

Lots of love
and kisses to
you and Muttie
and Grandpa
from
Ellen.



Jan. 27, 1934
Dear Mummy,
I hope you
are having a
nice time. We
are having a



nice Time Too. Tied Jack in
We had a nice the back yard
dinner at because he
school. I had barks at the
a star every people that
night since you come near
went away. The back porch.
Elsie helps I feed the rabbits
Eugene, Daddy every day.



The WYNHOLM Hotel

ON THE OCEAN AT AVENUE GRANADA * FORT LAUDERDALE • FLORIDA

June 19, 1942

Dear Daddy, - Happy Father's Day!

Dear Daddy and Mummie, - Happy anniversary!

Dear Henry, - Happy Confirmation!

Dear Mike, - Happy Day!

Everything is perfectly wonderful with us and I hope it is with you.

This is a very exciting place. This morning we all got up early to pick up pieces of cork off the beach that were washed up from a boat that was sunk. As the cork was in square even pieces it must of come off a freighter that ~~that~~ was torpedoed.

Aunt Heinie and I went swimming again this morning. We had loads of fun. Aunt Kathryn and Martha went "over" Town and haven't got back. Heinie and I are starved!

~~The over~~
I have caught three different kinds of butterflies already and expect

Box 1714
FT. Lauderdale

to get many more.

Sometime soon we're going to take a boat trip into the Everglades. We are also going to a Seminole Reservation and an orange grove.

I'm beginning to get a suntan already. But my shoulders are burned a little. Yesterday my face was bright red but its calmed down a little. ~~Just~~ W. Aunt Heinie is also getting tanned. The Wignins are very dark.

The roof of the hotel is flat and we go up on it. You can see far in all directions. Because of the flatness of the land the horizon is a perfect circle. It is very beautiful.

Behind the hotel is sort of a jungle; with twisty wild grapes, prickly things, and palms. ~~Also~~ I thought it would be fun to go into it and explore but they said there were snakes in there.

This climate makes me feel very lazy. There is almost always a nice breeze blowing, though.

Aunt Heinie sends her love to you all.

Love from

Ellen

312 West 105th Str.
N. Y. C. 25

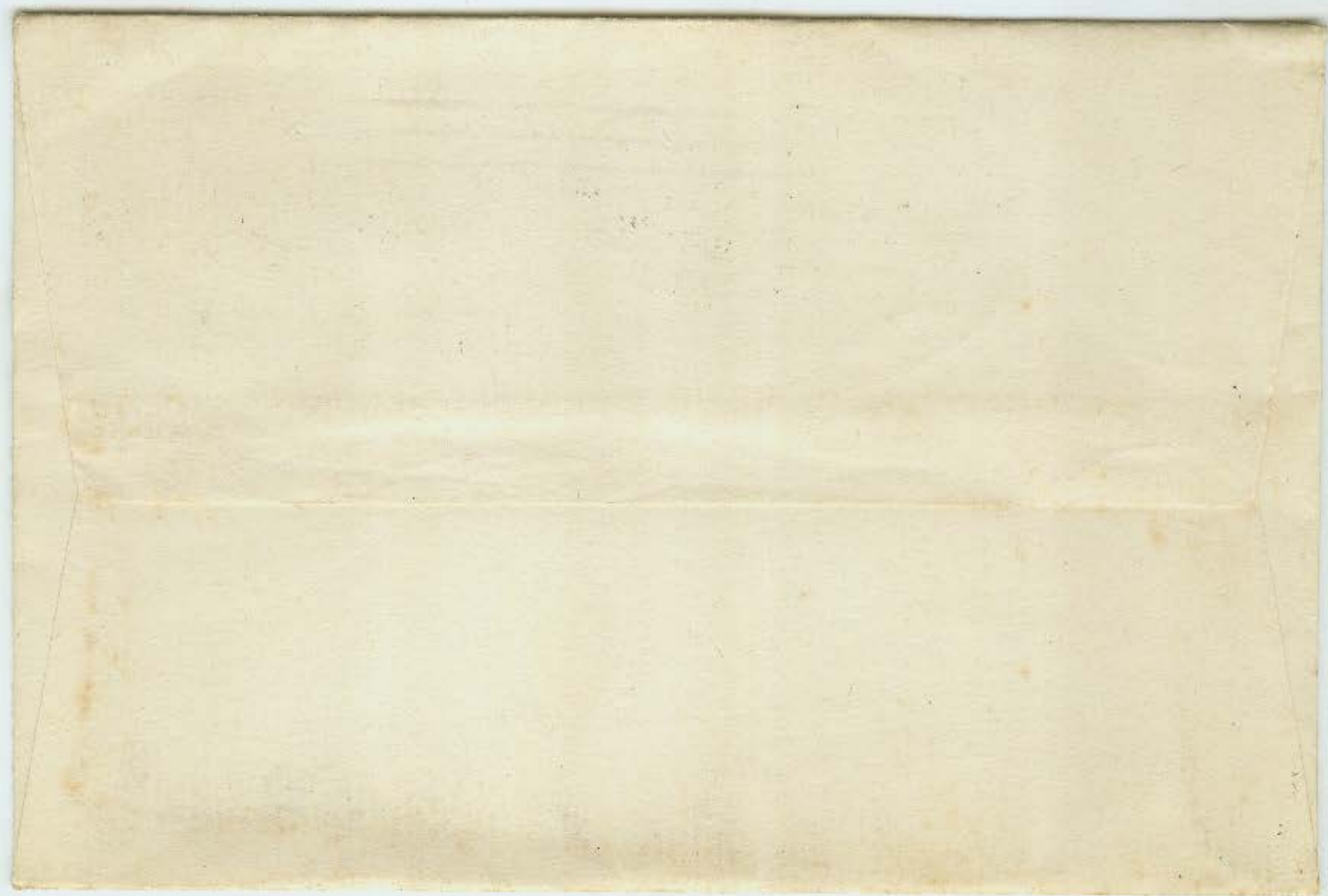


STATION



Mrs. Hugh M. Twigley & sons
301 East Curtain Street
Belleville
Pennsylvania

R.



her name is Cimino (Chee-mee-no). My duties seem to be about the same as the others of the staff. I learned yesterday to charge & discharge books, to send cards for overdue books (my own special job) and other things like helping people etc. I don't know whether I'll remember all that or not by tomorrow! We don't do the same things all the time, either. Each hour we switch around. I didn't do much of anything yesterday morning but I did more in the afternoon. I looked at a big scrapbook that had been autographed by goronups coming into the room for the last 20 years. It was fascinating. Carl Sandburg, Ruth Sawyer, Cornelia Meigs, Maad Petersham, 2 people from Indianapolis, one from Lancaster, Stephen Vincent Benet (3 times) Oh and many others I was going to try to remember but didn't. Some drew little pictures - Lucy Fitch Perkins, Tony Sarg. There were names from anywhere in the world you can think of and in any language. Enough of that - My hours are from 9 to 6 five days a week (Wednesday off this week).

After work Heinie and I came home on a trolley, stopping to get more groceries. We cooked ourselves a nice little supper

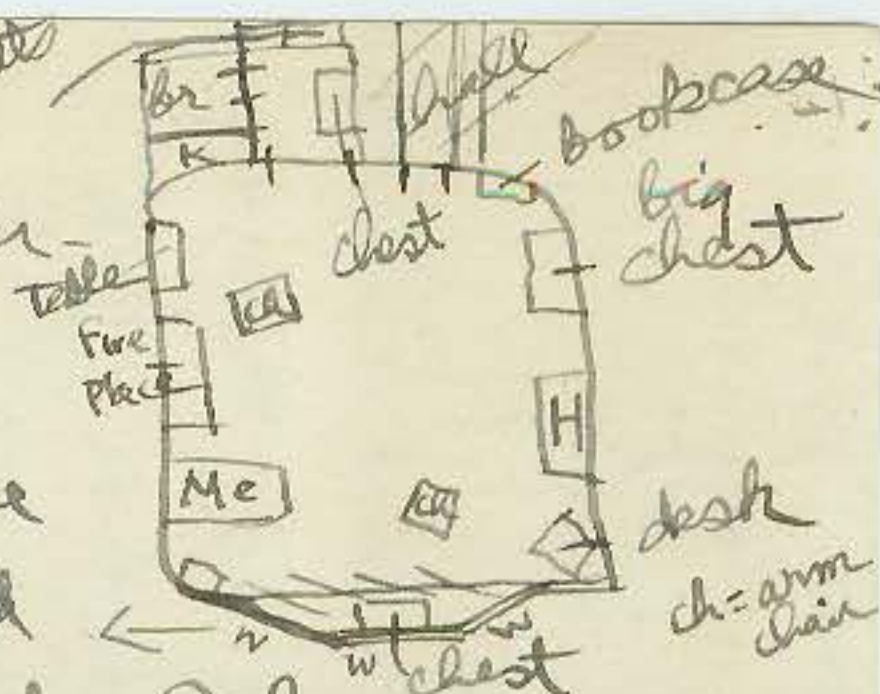
Sunday

Dear Mummie and boys and Daddy,
I seem to have survived nearly 2 days in New York and am still going strong. Everything has worked out wonderfully.

The trip was pleasant but uneventful and we got here about 6:15. I mean, we got to New York about that time. We took a taxi which came up riverside drive. The driver was very funny - he didn't say a word on the way up but when we got here he went into long discourse, in a ~~boop~~ Bronx accent, about people whom he had driven places. Coming up by the river we saw a lot of big boats with soldiers on them. One of them was the Queen Mary. They have built a wooden fence along the drive down by the pier

so you can't really see much.

The apartment looked wonderful when we first came in and I knew I was going to love it. She has it arranged like this - "H" and "Me" are hers and my respective beds. ~~I know you~~ ~~(~~you know~~)~~ I guess you've never been here! The windows stick out in front & there is a beautiful view of the river (where the arrow is pointing). The line I crossed out is nothing.



After we put our things down and washed our hands we scooted to Schrafft's for dinner. On the way home we bought a few groceries. Then we sort of unpacked and finally went to bed.

Yesterday was an exciting day. After talking to several people and filling out some papers I was assigned to the children's room in the main building. It's wonderful but I don't see how I rate it! There is only one drawback - I have to wear stockings because "this is a formal room". They say the reason for this is because a lot of old & distinguished people come in there & we have to be more formally dressed. But I don't mind too much because I've already met some distinguished people! Yesterday I shook hands with a Chinese author and her 12 year old son who illustrates her books. Her son (Plato Chan) is the more famous and has done many delightful paintings besides the illustrations. His sister was with them & also 3 older men, I don't know what relation. The 2 youngsters were joining the library. There was also a man from Montevideo, Uruguay, there who was doing some reference work. He is a lecturer, a guest of the government. He can read English (his lectures) but he can't speak it extemporaneously very well. I only spoke to him once when he tried to tell me to sharpen his pencil. I didn't have nerve enough to speak Spanish to him (I'll do better next time) but the head of the department did - and I could understand them a little. The deputy head (just while the real one is on vacation) is very, very nice (to me at least);

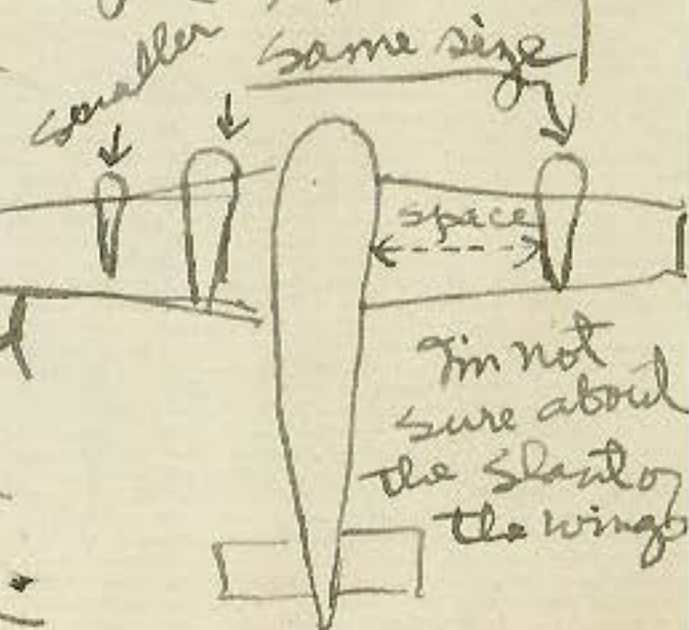
and then a friend of hers came and they talked. I listened to them awhile and to the radio awhile. I was going to write letters or straighten up my things but I was kinda tired so I didn't.

This morning we slept late then got on shorts when we finally got up. We washed last night's dishes, I washed my hair, she washed clothes, I rinsed some of them & hung them up. Right now she has gone to say good bye to Mrs. Hansen at the train and I am eating raisins & guess what!

I think I'm going to like it here a bit and we're getting along fine. I imagine you guys are getting along fine, too.

When you send the rain coat please send my other pair of silk stockings and 4 or 5 wire hangers. Thankx.

A very queer airplane went over here this morning. It kept racing its' motor and turning it off if you know what ~~at~~ I mean, and it was painted bright red and it looked like this picture, I think.



maybe I'm crazy.

I have acquired 2 sweat shirts (T-shirts a la Indianapolis) from Heinie. One is white & the other yellow. I almost got a brown striped one too, but I persuaded her she should keep it!

I just jumped up to see more airplanes. one had pontoons on it. ~~platoons~~? no, pontoons.

I think maybe if you write to Pop soon you could send him the first part of this letter. It might interest him and then I wouldn't have to write this all over again. If I had the typewriter I could have made a carbon copy and written more, and written more ~~legibly~~ legibly. Send all of the letter, if you want.

There is a concert pianist 2 floors above us. He plays beautifully.

That certainly was a quick goodbye at the station, wasn't it? Everything happened so fast.

Well, I believe I'll go fix the beans now so they'll be ready when she comes. They'll be for our lunch - no, supper - no, ~~to~~ I don't know.

lots and lots of love to you all
Ellen



WEST 43RD STREET
STATION



Mrs. Hugh Quigley
301 E Curtin St
Bellefonte
Penna.

K

Receivable

breakers were big and kept me hopping. Heinie got worried about me in the meantime & came out too. The whole thing was really fun plus. I got quite good at riding in on the waves and diving through. I got quite a lot of sun there, too. The front of my new bathing suit is lower than my old one and I got quite burned on the part that didn't get exposed before. I didn't hurt at all but there's a bright red crescent moon that looks funny! ^{If you see} ~~well I mean!~~ ^{that} The rest of me exposed skin is tan. ~~The rest of the~~ The ride home on the ferry was fun, too. It was a small boat and there were big waves in the bay and I sat out on the very front and really got rocked. I got splashed and blown too - it was wonderful! I sang - but the people back in the cabin couldn't hear me - God - I wish I could be a sailor. We passed a Army P-82 boat (??) and one of the sailors got out binoculars & looked. I waved at them and they waved at me.

I have seen MacCarroll twice and talked to him on the phone several times and gotten a couple of letters from him.

July 27

Dear Mummie,

I wish I were there to give you an enormous kiss and a great big hug for the present you and Daddy sent me. I'm not quite sure yet but I think I'll use it for a drawing course at Barnard. The course costs extra - for supplies and things, I guess - it is a course in design, drawing and painting. It'll be just what I want, I think, I hope. Daddy did send the extra check and it will go back as soon as I write to him!

This paper Mike sent certainly is fine and I'll write to him very soon, too.

July 25 didn't really seem much like a birthday as I worked all day and somehow I managed to refrain from telling everyone it was. ~~I mean~~. Everytime I stamped JUL 25 '44 E with my little pencil I felt like shouting out - This is my

birthday - I'm eighteen years old! The day before was much more "birthdayish". ~~the~~ Aunt Mary made me a birthday cake - gingerbread and it had 8 big pink candles on it. A heart with - Happy Birthday, dear Ellen (Tomorrow) written on it was toothpicked on in the center and under it was the check for \$5. It was very cute and sweet of her and we all had a grand time. I got a card from a girl I know here and one from Jane Wagner. Weenie sent me a box of mock hotel paper which is really hilarious. It has all sorts of screwy things written on it - I'll write to you on it sometime. After work Tuesday Miss Peters took me to dinner and then Aunt H. took me to see "Life With Father". The play was very good and funny. She also gave me \$5 - which is really the trip to Fire Island.

And oh! - that was wonderful! We went down Saturday morning and stayed until Monday afternoon. We had perfect weather and a wonderful time all the time we were there. How I wish you could have been there! Uncle Bo & Mary both looked well and sent their love. Uncle Bo certainly is a good looking man. ~~He~~ is brown as can be and has a wonderful figure - I can't see how a person that dunks like he does can keep such a figure. I got to talk to him & be with him more than I have ever before. He is really lots of fun. The ocean was wonderful, too. Saturday was the only day I got knocked down and that was because I was n't used to it yet. Sunday was just perfect and Monday was nice too but very rough. - But I came out victor. Sam & Heinie stood on the beach & I decided to go in. The waves were so big & coming so fast I had to dive into them one right after another. I got tired of that and seeing another big one I just held my nose hunched up my shoulders and waited. By that time I was pretty far out & when that one broke I made a dash. But the waves beyond the

get (I owe Mike one) I really don't have much time and I keeps me hopping to answer the letters I do get. I haven't written to anyone in Bellefonte except you. I write to Peggy Gordon, George, you, Daddy more or less regularly I owe letters to Jim Elam (Ha!) Shirley Braun (!) Mac, Martha Wynn etc! It seems to me I get a lot of mail - but I don't mind - until I start answering them.

Many congratulations to Daddy for his new job. I hope he likes it better.

I will tell you all about Barnard - when I find out. I have to fill in a blank about the courses I'm to take soon and that's about all that has to be done except for a personal interview in September. Please let me tell you about it when I come home - please!

I still like living here though right now the weather is unbearably - no just pretty - hot. Not as bad as Indiana yet!

My nose is all peeling and looks funny! (no comments)

Before I wrote this I did my washing - 3 pairs underpants, 2 pairs stockings, 2 slips, 1 pajamas, 2 dresses, 1 blouse, 1 bathing suit, 1 wash cloth, 1 pair sock, 1 sweat shirt. Isn't that something?! Someday soon I'll get around to ironing. I do it all haphazardly - I mean, just when I feel like it - and so far has worked out quite well and I like it.

As I started to say before I don't have much time. On days I work there is just the evenings from about 8 on - whether we eat here or out. Some evenings I'm out (with H. to movies, play, with Mac, with the red haired guy I think I told you about) other evenings I'm tired or just lazy and just sit around and other evenings I'm ambitious and wash, iron, read or write or clean up places. ~~Free~~ Free days I don't get much done

here - this week's & last week's at Fire Island, week before's with Weedie - the one before that to shopping. Sundays - well. I don't know what happens Sundays. Most anything I guess. But anyway there are lots of things I want to do and I hope I'll be able to sometime.

I must stop now and go to bed - you'd be surprised at what time I've been going to bed - but I seem to be living through it. Right now it's 11:15.

If you think this letter will interest Pop I hope you'll send it to him. I'll write to him perhaps tomorrow but it would be nice not to have to say all this over again.

Thank you, thank you again for the present

and lots & lots
of love from
your devoted
daughter
Ellen

The last letter said he has sailed so I don't know when I'll see him again which is too bad. We had fun.

Do you still have the clipping about Saddy? I think Heinie would like it back.

Today I bought a tablet of water color paper like the kind we used at school (the picture with the wine bottle, remember?) and I think I'll try a little painting. I would like to have my colored pencils but I guess I'll wait until September.

I guess I'll just never be able to tell you all the things I want to. So many things come up that I want to tell you and Daddy about but I either forget them, or they seem insignificant when I go to write or they are too long and involved to tell about. That makes me mad.

Yes, I hear from George - quite regularly, too. I write to him also.

I'm glad the boys got safely off to camp - I hope - and imagine they will have a wonderful time. It's too bad you are lonesome - for I know you are! I haven't written to the boys but I'll answer every one I



Mrs. Hugh M. Drigley
301 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pa.

R





Happy Easter /
and lots of love

From

Ellen,

the commercial
artist /

Ellen Quigley
312 West 105 St
NYC 25



Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley
East Curtin Street
Bellefonte
Pa.

/K

1 opened the letter to put
in a picture - that's
why all this peculiar
mess.



Monday

Dear Mummie,

I'm suffering from a hang-over--caused by too little sleep and too much scotch and soda. (My goodness, that is a brash statement and might cause somebody alarm) Do not be alarmed. Gee Whiz--I feel REALLY wonderfull. In spite of the fact that I could hardly think today I feel swell. Oh to get back to the hang-over. I spent the past weekend--all 36 hours of it at YALE UNIVERSITY. My, how I love that place. I'm going to send all my children there. This time I saw the other side of Yale as opposed to the intellectual side I saw with Bob. I might as well start from the beginning and tell the whole story in chronological order. You are at the advantage of not having to read this and I'm at the disadvantage of having to write it. Oh boy--watta time. Well--

Friday at noon a good friend of mine named Janet* who is a senior approached me and said "What does your date for Saturday nite mean to you?" and I said "nothing". So she said that her man at Yale had called the nite before and ordered her to bring ~~to~~ extra girls with her when she went up for the Yale dance weekend. After due consideration (about two seconds) I broke my date, borrowed a formal and dashed up to Yale with her (the next day at 3 after a blood donor appointment).

*not the Janet you met. This one's in my art class. She's a very attractive girl.

I realize that a big faux pas is evident--I shouldn't have broken a date to a Columbia inter-fraternity dance on such short notice. At first I had qualms of conscience which soon passed away. But this was OPPORTUNITY that only knocks once--I mean really, especially since I may not go to school next year, etc. And I certainly don't regret having gone. You should have seen me Friday though--I nearly went mad trying to decide what to do, as you can probably imagine.

Well, skip an hour and a half of train ^{Saturday} and we are pulling into the beautiful metropolis of New Haven where we are met by three students of the university. I got the best of the bargain. His name was Roger Miller; he was an accelerating junior history major. He wasn't the most beautiful thing I ever saw but he certainly wasn't gruesome. He had a delightful sense of humor just like mine (no remarks necessary) and we had a gay old time. Really. The whole affair reminded me of May 1944 and George only this time I didn't fall in love. In passing, I might say he was greatly impressed by me and had a really smooth way of saying such things. You know what I mean no doubt.

Well (again), the first thing we did was go to an empty college (dorm) called Silliman where we girls were to stay. Then across the street to Timothy Dwight College (Bob's college) where the boys all lived. We (six couples) went to one of the boys rooms. (Digression--the dorms there are really neat. Two boys together have two bedrooms, a hallway, and a sizable living room. The walls were panelled, big windows--oh they make Barnard's look like little holes. All of Yale makes all of Columbia look like terrible) There we had champagne and sat around and talked and all got acquainted. I drank two glasses of champagne which was good and a half a glass of bourbon and water which was awful, and felt fine. Any subsequent unsteadiness of step I blamed on the loss of one pint of blood. That also impressed the boys. "MY God, woman, I thought it took days to recover from that."

Next on the agenda. Dinner in TD dining hall. I had been there before but then I was the only girl. Then we went and changed to formal clothes and Roger in a tux took me to the Glee Club concert. Which was very good. I like to hear a lot of males singing and they really could sing.

Then the dance from nine to one. Good music, good dancing, lots of people, fun, fun, fun. We danced pretty well together and when we weren't dancing we sat on the bleacher with two or three other couples playing crazy games. At the dance I saw two people I had seen when with Robert--The headmaster of TD and a 14 year old genius. Roger knew who Bob was and told me a few of the same stories Bob had. Those Yale men are like a barrel of monkeys with all their brilliant tricks.

One AM. Armed with bottles and blankets we (five couples) set out for the open fields near the chem labs for a picnic. (Digression--I hope you don't mind all this, the weekend, I

mean. Of course I couldn't have asked you first! I knew about all the drinking first--so did Heinie--and I was prepared to do my share. Janet said the boys didn't want a prig so if I wouldn't drink I couldn't go! I figure I'm old enough and it intelligent enough to know what to do and when. And I knew Janet well enough to know that her friends friends were very likely to be a nice sort of people who know when to stop--drinking and otherwise. Furthermore I'm telling everything because I've never done anything I'm ashamed to tell at least my own mother. And still furthermore I like to tell you all of this because I feel you know just what I mean because you used to go on similar parties, didn't you?) (end of digression)

We are now settled comfortably on the grass eating hamburgers we got en route and a campus cop with a flashlight comes and tells us we're making too much noise and besides we'll have to go home because everyone is getting chased home. Sorry, I hate to break up your party. We wait a while till he leaves and things quiet down and then we move several hundred feet and settle down again. Roger rearranges the bar, we get out the rest of the hamburgers and everything is fine. Scotch and soda this time which I didn't like and as a ~~reluctant~~ result unobtrusively watered the grass with it. Roger drank his scotch straight which I sipped from time to time and liked much better. We talked and sang a little and Roger got slightly drunk but not unpleasantly so. About three two of the couples left and soon after it started to rain so we all burrowed under the blankets. Roger got slightly romantic and we decided when ~~he~~ I was 23 and he was 25 we would meet under the Biltmore clock and then get married. (I have no idea whether we'll be those two ages at the same time) He was trying to kiss me but was too doozy to know I wasn't letting him so everyone was happy. Finally we all went home. At twenty to six I crawled in between scratchy Yale university sheets.

Next morning we were going to go riding but by unanimous consent decided who was going to get up at nine anyway? So we slept to ten or eleven. Then Roger and I wandered around the campus while the other three put the fourth girl who had to go home early on the train. Then we rejoined, had dinner, wandered around some more listened to records and at four went to Rogers room (5 couples) and had manhattens (one for me--it was good--one for everyone as far as that goes) and danced. Then dinner in TD, up to someone's room to talk, down to the station and home at 10:15. It doesn't sound like we did much Sunday but we really had a wonderful time doing it. The boys gave each of us girls a Yale sports shirt. Mine is miles too big but I like it anyway.



Well, it was a nice weekend. I will tell you in not-quite-so-much-detail about weekend before last as soon as we've both had a breathing spell.

Definitely the typewriter is to be blamed for all mistakes. I'm trying to write as much as possible in as little time as possible.

Aunt Heinie isn't coming home for supper. She wanted me to cook some stuff for mine but I can't see doing that so when I finish this I will eat a banana on cereal and do my homework. It is now ten of seven. I came home from the museum (geology class) pretty promptly because I got sick today. There was a letter from Robert which I read after making tea and getting comfortable on the bed. His letters are long and nice. It was very comfortable sitting here drinking tea and reading it. He has a nice way of saying nice things and I felt as though he were talking to me. Then I thought I would like to talk to you which I feel as though I'm doing ~~to~~ now though it probably doesn't sound the way I talk. I really feel wonderful.~~nee~~

I wrote to Daddy in Spanish. I hope he doesn't have as much trouble reading it as I did writing it!

I didn't forget you Mother's Day and thought about you as much as I do every other day which is really quite a lot. Some say I should have done something to show I thought of you then but you should know I think of you always. In other words, I, too, think Mother's Day is silly and I hope you don't mind.

Did you all see the picture of tall John Rawlings of Indianapolis in the April 2 Life? I got the issue especially from a girl because I heard that article was in it and I wanted to see if I knew anyone but he was the only one. It was funny seeing pictures of the familiar buildings of the Circle.

Unless the weather man does something pretty quick I'll not get around to wearing cotton ~~dresses~~.

I will probably come June the fourth. At least those are my plans now.

Thanks loads for getting material. Gee whiz, I'm anxious to get home. There are three million things I want to do while there including butterflying!

Now then--the weekend before last. I did go to Janes and had a grand time. In fact we cut up something fierce! As usual we giggled (I hate that word with a passion) I read your very nice letter on the train going over. There were three other Barnard girls going the same general direction so I had lots of fun. I also had a letter from George who is now in Idaho. He is a dear boy. (You are dear, too)

Jane and Ceney met me at the station and we went right home and had a delicious lamb dinner. After we talked and Jane and I went to that little store for eggs. At first I was ~~na~~ much impressed by Ceney (Too adolescent to be married) but the more I saw of her I decided she was a nice, very, girl. She said to tell you she didn't mean to spell canape wrong when she wrote to you but I didn't know what she was talking about though you must. The next day we went over to Jane's school which was very interesting and lots of fun. That night we had dates

with sailors from Muhlenberg which was also lots of fun. Sunday we slept late, ate dinner at the Traylor, walked, talked and she played the piano for me. And then I went home after a very pleasant weekend. Jane I like very much. I made her laugh by saying "Hello" or HI? Hank" every time I passed Henny's picture. It is a good picture.

My poison ivy is practically a thing of the past. It really wasn't much bother but it surely hurt my pride!

I'm stopping, it's not that I haven't anything to say but I'm getting restless. Maybe later this evening I'll feel like writing more. (Goodness, child, haven't you written enough?)

-later-

I had a gas house egg for supper. I analyzed a poem for English.

This is the last week of school. Lots of people have an awful lot to do but I don't seem to. I'll probably become aware of it all about Thursday.

The guy with whom I broke the date last Saturday just called "To prove I'm not mad I'm asking you out again" but I don't want to go so I said no thanks. I hope that discourages him once & for all.

Last Friday^{evening} I was a waitress at a Athletic Association banquet. It was quite interesting being behind the scenes. I was asked to be waitress for 2 other functions but I turned them down because they were after I want to go home. It's supposed to be an honor to be asked so I guess I'm thrice honored!

Thursday eve I was usher at

the school play.

Wednesday eve, no, I guess that
was the week before - Gray Sarimer
was here & we went to the movies.


Aunt H. is here now - I must get
her to help me with my analysis
& then I must type it.

Lots and lots of love
Ellen

Good luck to Henry in his campaign

Give my love to Henry & Mike.


for M


for H

(I guess this
is me at 5 A.M.)



This is the dress
I wore. The
picture is an
English class
doodle so that
explains a lot
of things. Any-

way, the dress was very
becoming, I think. The stripes
are a pale grey-blue, rose
and yellow-green (in that order)
the material was some sort

that mottled
of stiffish rayon. It was
woven so that it looked
dusty from one way
and luminous-shiny from
the other /

Ellen Dingley
% Alford Lake Camp
R.D. #2
Union, Maine



Mrs. Hugh M. Dingley
301 East Curtin St.
Belleville
Pennsylvania

K



your camp at night ever since 2:30. 29
"85-16" letters "21-11" bin - 100

Dear Mummy,

There's so much to say I don't know where to begin. It seems ages since I've been home so much has happened.

How do you like this paper? I borrowed it from a counselor because my trunk hasn't arrived and the store isn't open yet. At Boston some sort of embargo was put on trunks because so many million people are going to camps so I'm not the only one in this pickle. We had to borrow blankets from the Red Cross. I imagine I'll get it today or tomorrow.


Right now is rest hour and all the little girls are supposedly asleep. I practically had to coo several of them to make them settle down. The tent next to mine has no counselor yet so I'm watching two. My girls are really very nice. They're aged 11, 12, 13 but seem all about the same. The fourth will come next week. These three & I are very congenial and get along fine.

The camp is really lovely. It is nicely situated on very hilly ground next the lake. These Bostonians call it "Wolf" and Mrs. Knight - she makes me laugh. She is the dictator - you ought to hear her shouting orders and demanding obedience. So far she has affected me little - just the girls, poor kids! She's fussy & worries about every little thing. You should have heard her telling

P.S. the girls were trying to guess my age - one said "14-15?" another "27-28?"

the good here is good so far.
How about making long shirt sleeves
on that blouse?

won't if there

isn't enough  material but if you have to get more anyway.

I just had to crawl under the tent floor to get a ball for these dopes. Really they're cute & I intend to take good care of them!

More Love

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 ting & we very congenial and get along fine.
 some. The fourth will come next week. I
 they're right. It's 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 8

the kids how to eat fish so they wouldn't choke on the bones!

The counselors serve at the tables. I had quite a time with a roast of beef last night. The girls have to wait until I say "eat" and 'till I say "clear off". It's more fun being on the giving end of orders! And questions - "Miss Trini-i-gley, Miss Trini-i-gley where does that go, how do we do this, unbutton me"

The mosquitoes are awfull. Everyone sleeps under nets.



The swimming is very good. Both my suits are out to dry at this point.

We haven't had any regular routine yet so that sort of thing can wait until the next letter.

The other counselors are very nice and I've already made several good friends.

Oh - I think this is going to be a good deal, though I didn't ~~go today~~ ^{wednesday} morning - I was what you might call unhappy, lonesome and homesick! That's gone now and I feel very much at home.

I had a wonderful time the last 3 weeks. I really have a wonderful home and family. I enjoyed every minute. I also enjoyed having Robert around - thank you. Maybe (a bird just flew thru this tent - holy mad) maybe we wouldn't make a good pair but I surely am fond of him. I mean really.

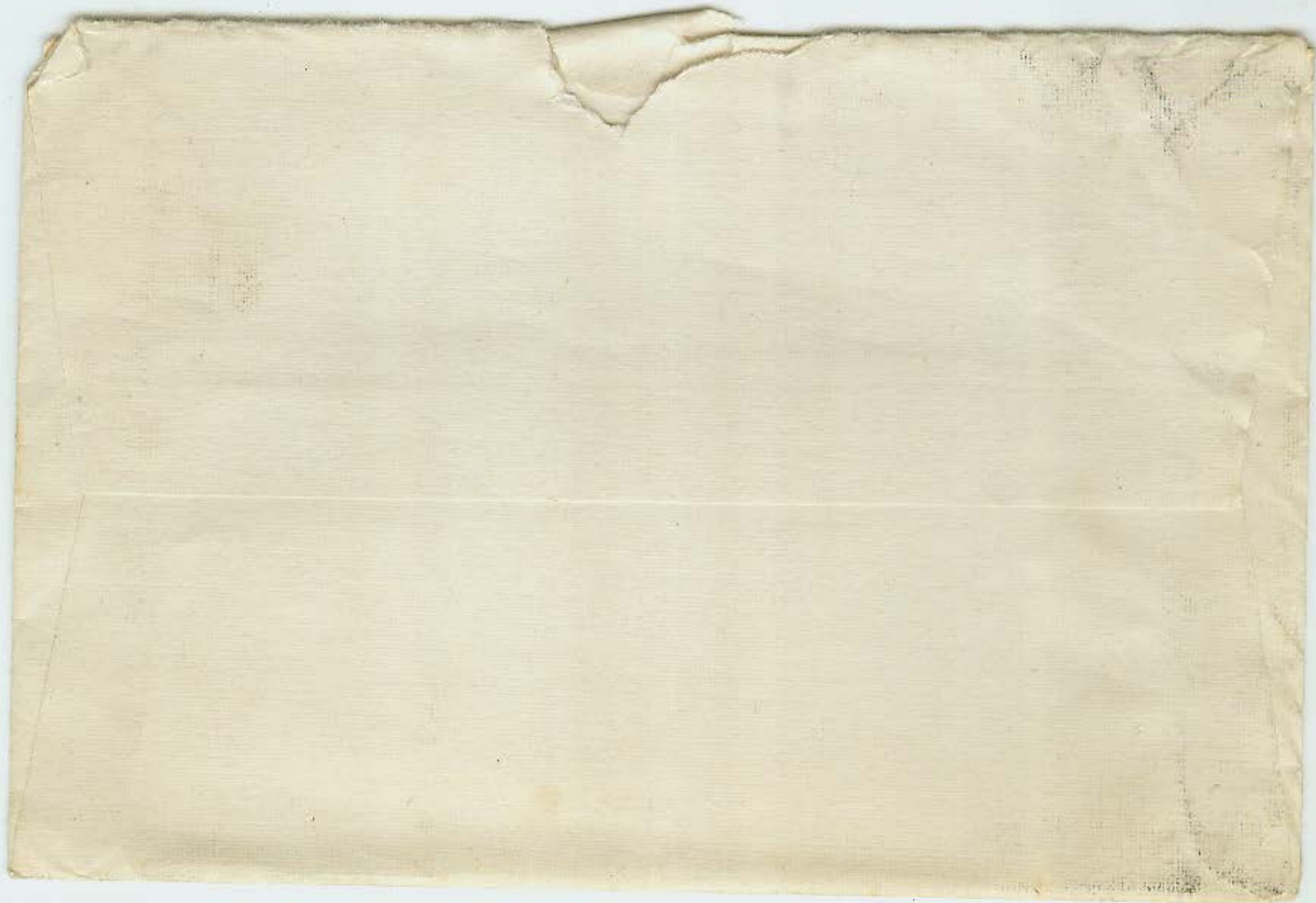
Best hour is over. The girls have to remain quiet but they ~~can~~ read or write. These 3 are cute. Anne Joan and Jennifer - I want to tell you about them but not now. I don't want to have to borrow any more of this pretty paper.

The train ride over was pleasant as far as Newark. From there I slept intermittantly with a soldier. I mean we were both all over the place, Ha!
Lots of love Ellen



Mrs. Hugh M. Qingley
301 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania

K





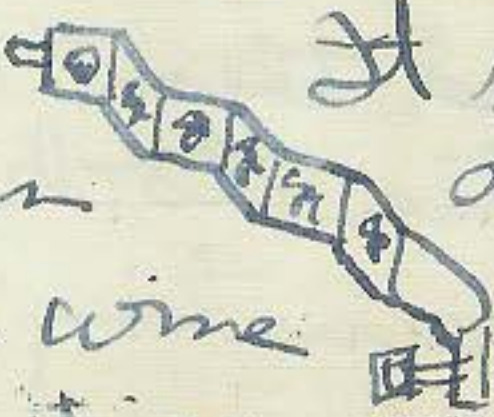
July 17

Dear mamacita

guess who I saw yesterday!
none other than the son of the man
who married you and Daddy,
Alexander Stevenson Twombly, II,!
Every so often we get a whole
day off; two girls asked me to
go off with them when a minister
friend of one of them was coming
up and would take us any-
where in his car. And that's who
it turned out to be. He lives in
North Andover, is married + has
twins. We had quite a lot of fun
talking about you etc. He said
when he was 10 or 8 ~~he~~ you used
to take him for a walk every
Sunday morning with Billee.

"Needless to say," he said, "I thought
Nora Reynolds was quite a girl!"
He said they used to call you
"Nuntz". It was all quite exciting.

The whole day off was ~~quite~~
fun. There were four of us all
together. Mr. Twombly dropped
us at Whitehall Inn in Camden.
Where we had a delicious dinner.
Then we walked around Camden
which is about the size of Belle-
fonte only a summer resort
town. They've got geraniums
growing in pots on every
lightpost. I bought you
a present there which I
will send. I also bought a
present for Heinie which I'll
send her nearer her birthday.
I also bought a present for my-
self. Gee I bought a lot of stuff!

It was ghastly when I later thought
of the money I spent. But I wanted
everything I got and I earned the
money so - . Don't get the wrong
idea - I'm not becoming extravagant
(I don't think). But gee after being
couped up here when you get
out for a day it's a pleasure to
buy things. And the things I got
for you & H I couldn't get
anywhere else as they're made
by the natives. For myself I got
a son'wester  which I desperate-
ly ~~no~~ need  here when it
rains. Also I got soap, Kleenex
etc which I needed. And a cute
little picture thing I've always
wanted.  It folds up like an
accordion and buckles.
It's genuine leather, they say.
Then movies, two meals & taxi

also got a flashlight. & a

fare back to camp took the
rest of the dough. I might as well
tell it - \$12 in all! Oh - I
got a \$10 advance on my salary
and I can get more if I want
it so I won't need to bother
you and pa. Yes, I'll be careful
to leave enough to get home on
and to live on for a while in NY!
Well after shopping around Cam-
den we went down to the wharves
and watched the boats - fishing
dories mostly and a few schooners
and yachts. Quite a few salty old
men were sitting around chewing
the rag. Some were painting
their boats and a lots of little
boys were fishing off the docks.
They pulled them in one after
another & killed them by throwing
them down on the dock. All in
all it was fascinating and inter-

esting. You ought to see some of these Maine people. They're characters - all the Norman Rockwell type (what did I expect?) I've never seen so many weather-beaten old men in my life. In the farms, on the wharves and everywhere. Then we went to supper in a sandwich shop and took a bus to Rockland where we went to the movies - "I'll Be Seeing You". Not too bad ~~not~~ no choice anyway! then we took the taxi (the only way) back to camp.

There are a few things I must ask you for before I go on.

1 - Ration books!

well I guess I got the other things paper lambs, soap yesterday!

I broke the crystal on my watch - I don't know how. But I really need it badly here. If I can't get it fixed in Rockland

I'll have to send it to you. I'll try ~~not~~ to not have to - but if I do send it please encourage Mr Crossley to hurry. It's just the glass that's broken - it runs well. I even wear it at night (mostly because there's no convenient place to put it and it might get damp) so I'm sort of lost without it.

Yes, my trunk got here in good order. The clothing situation (laundry etc) is working out well. But before I come home I'll need my pumps. I'll let you know.

Yesterday I got a birthday card from Robert saying a package follows. It's a pin, he says, and he explained how it worked. We'll see. I guess I'll have to break down and ~~no~~ write to him - I haven't yet. He said I had beautiful eyes. So many people have

said that - I think I'll get a ~~no~~ scrap book and cut them all out (of letters) and paste them in. HA!

Here is a night at ALC for me. - On the way to the john I passed Mrs Knight who gave me hell. She was provoked at me because I had been palling around with one of the junior counselors. I ~~th~~ was not supposed to because the j.c.'s got "high & mighty ideas when they associated with counselors" but I like the girl and who are they (there are 3) supposed to be friends with if the counselors snob them? Well, that didn't worry me because I know Mrs. K. well enough by now. She's an old hypocrite. (well, I'll go into that later). Then I got back to my tent and Anne was crying. She's the one who occasionally wets her bed and was crying

because she wished she didn't,
and wanted to go home etc. So
I quieted her down and crawled
into bed. Later I heard thru my
sleep "Miss Tringley" and Jennifer
wanted to go to the john - ~~she~~
(they're not allowed to go alone)
She didn't really want to go - she
was having a night mare and
wanted light & people's voices.
I don't blame her - I mean I
know how she felt - I like that
girl. Well, I got back with her
and Joan woke up and had to
go to the john. So back I tramped.
That was last week; I remembered
it especially to tell you because
I ~~to~~ thought of you all along.

I know my writing & spelling
has deteriorated - but I gotta
write fast. Besides the room is
full of other girls talking and
radios which ~~is~~ does something

to my powers of concentration.

It gets very cold up here at night. One night I had on 4 blankets and nearly froze. We haven't had a really hot day yet - much to my joy.

Watch out for those bullets!!

Yes, I sometimes spill serving the little girls. This week I'm on the other end of the table - pouring milk. I have more time to eat but I don't get as much to eat!!

We have delicious baked beans & brown bread every Saturday. Oh, it's good!

Your Harrisburg trip sounds wonderful. I haven't time to comment on your two swell letters must go back and teach a class of nature.

all my love to you
and H

Ellen

July 18

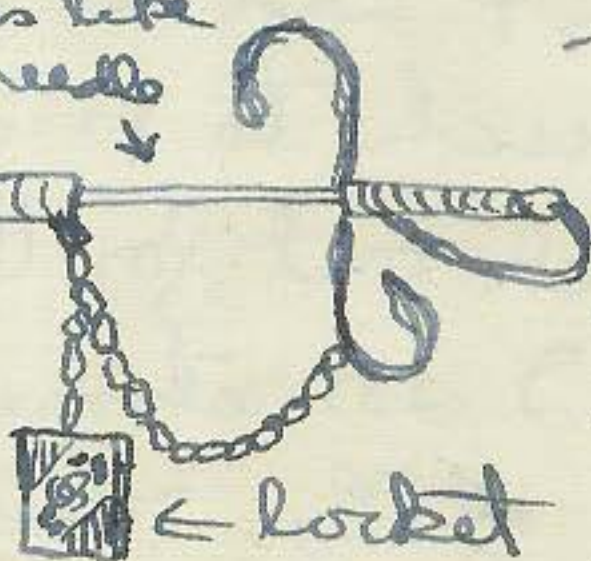
I got the pin last night. It's really quite cute but has a locket on it - of which I don't approve!

this is like
a big needle

To put it

on you
slide the
sword out

and catch
the cloth in it.



the other parts are
gold and is made
like a narrow
strip wrapped
around & around

This isn't natural

size.

We are going to the beach again today. Hooray!

This morning 2 other counselors and I got up at 5:30 and went on a bird walk. Saw millions of chickadees & black & white warblers.

Could you send my dolls picture album? It's in my room - I think my bookcase. No hurry.

Love, love, love Ellen

E Dugley
307 W 105 St
N.Y.C.



011 ANNE



K Mrs. Hugh M Dugley
301 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania



ATLANTIC

November 3, 1945

Dear Mamacita---

What a racket! Well, she hasn't anything more for me to do today so I'll type until five thirty because I have to stay to answer the phone anyway. Sometimes she lets me go home early when I'm through but today she's downstairs and the phone might ring. *So I have to stay here - see?*

I haven't written to you for two weeks but I think I wrote to Daddy a week or so ago so I daresay you know my greeting cards days are gone forever. I am designing (ha) a Christmas card for myself and am going to make stencils for it and roll off a couple dozen--However I think I'll get Heinie to do the actual stenciling!

This job is kind of fun--and I must say I'm surprised I've got it. I never pictured myself as a private secretary--which is what I am. By the way my official typing is MUCH better than this! It's not because I don't love you that I use such atrocious typing--I'm just in a hurry!!! Well, the job--sometimes I get tired--physically--from running around all over the town, but I have been a few interesting places. I remind me of Henry and the Danner Company. And I enjoy typing so the indoors part of the job is ok. I get a kick out of the informal dopy arrangement they have here. Helen is the older of two sisters and is an artists representative. All the work and correspondence between artist and publisher go thru her --and my (ahem) --hands. Her sister is an artist and spends all day sitting here and drawing babies mostly.

I guess I'll go home-----

well - the dopy part of it is those two vague girls - one's married (the artist) and they all (mama too) live there in that house - 122 E 30th St. We work in a studio on the third floor and every once in a while mama trails down from the fourth with an old afghan she's going to wash because Watson got it dirty. Watson is ~~an~~ an underslung dachshund who's quite lovable, always underfoot and pampered to the hilt degree. The studio looks like a hurricane just went that way and nobody can ever find anything. Frankly - I don't see how Helen got such a good business going + keeps it going amid all that debris, informality and vagueness. However don't get the idea I disapprove - I think she's got

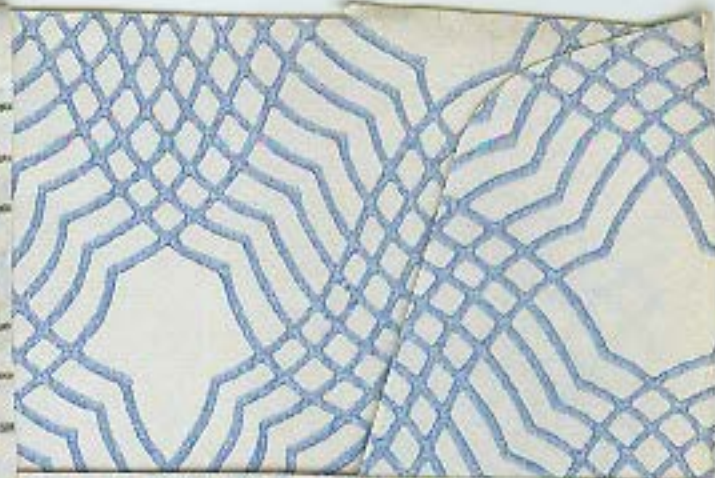
and an ideal set up there. She makes lots of money, doesn't work too hard, comes and goes when she pleases - etc. I like that informal air but I wouldn't want to be quite so vague & dopey.

As far as that goes this letter probably sounds vague & dopey - I'm so tired I'm about to fall over. I had a delightful weekend - this & last, too. Nancy Elmendorf's brother, Oh what a guy. We were really a pair. Dynamite! We got along beautifully but we really wore each other out, I think. Most of the time there were four of us Nancy & a friend of Tony's. (both Tony & he are sailors) We usually had supper at Elmendorfs & branched out from there. Saturday nite we went to a place in the Village. My! I learn new things everyday! Oh! Ah! Oud Bang! (the evening had quite an effect) What I mean was it had a floor glow-complete with a strip tease. And what a show. That place was really a joint! I really enjoyed it though as I said before I learn new thing every day. Then last Monday - starting at 9:45 AM Tony took me aboard a submarine & two destroyers. Then we walked around awhile & ate lunch. Then we went swimming. Then we walked around more & walked over the Brooklyn bridge. Then we came here and had supper with H. Then we went to the movies. Then we walked in the Park. All in all it was quite a day. He's very nice though - our minds run in the same channels on a lot of subjects.

Mummy dear, I must ~~stop~~ stop. I will write again when I can write legibly & intelligently the many things I have to say. I got a card from Grace saying she was going home. No don't mention the bureau to Henry. Yes, I went swimming with Bob, too. Remember me to my brothers

lots of love Ellen

Edingley
119 East 29 St
New York 16 NY



Mrs. Hugh M. Edingley
301 East Curtin St
Bellevue
Pennsylvania

15



as a matter of fact and he is a big 6'3
200lb husky individual - I must be
extra-robust (but no extra bust) (corn)
(I don't why I feel so witty tonight)
Anyway Bob is a spineless creature - I
walk all over him. I am starting a
gradual process of getting away from him.
which I hate to do because he has many
qualities I like in a man. I won't see
him again until 1946 - poor boy, he tried.
at times I am very fond of him and at
other times I get furious at him.

I must go downstairs and get my
clothes out of a drier before they burn up.
They have big racks that slide in over
a fire for to dry clothes on. Earlier
this evening I did my weekly washing
and ironing. then I felt inspired and
mended.

Four weeks from now I will be home.

I don't know what the zone number is
well - I'll find out - we have little phones
in the rooms - I'll call up the desk and
ask - 16 (what fun)

How about a list of "suggestions
for the Christmas shopper"?

Oh gee gimme more paper I've
thought of several things I must
say yet -

Monday
my dear mama -

a great catastrophe has
fallen - occurred - or something.
Last time I wrote to you I was called
to the phone - and when I re-entered
the room a certain tension seemed to
exist - seemed to fill the room - seemed to
overflow into the hall - down the stairs -
through the lobby stop! anyway as I was
saying. Since that time Sil my roommate
has spoken to me only when she couldn't
ignore a question or remark I made. In other
words we never speak unless absolutely nec-
essary. - and then what cold terms! the
strangest things happen to me. It's funny
to be sitting here with another girl and not
even seem to be aware of her presence;
though, most of the time she is gone (I don't
know where) and that is nice for me. well -
as you may have guessed - the cause for this
unusual situation is that she probably
read some choice remarks I made about
her in your letter! At first I brooded over
the situation because I really don't want
to hurt the poor kid's (she's at least 25) feelings
but then I thought - what the heck - if she's
going to read my mail - I've also tried

being nice to her but that doesn't work - so I too have lapsed into cold silence. What a life!

The pea soup was thrown at me in a restaurant. The man was handing it to me over the counter and I was pensively watching and thinking about people spilling hot soup on other people so when he really did let me have it in the lap I wasn't at all surprised. I mean really it was funny - I almost expected it! He was surprised though and quite excited and mopped up and apologised profusely. Also later gave me \$1.40 for cleaning bill for my spring coat and skirt (plaid). So I profited, as both needed cleaning.

Daddy sent me a lot of feathers which made me feel wonderful! Well. I could write several pages here about my very nice Daddy and how I would like to be going hunting with him - gee I ~~other~~ wish I were Bucky or even a shotgun!

Let's see what's been going on -

Wednesday night I went up to Aunt Heinie's and cut out my skirt - lots of fun. Thursday morning I basted it up and fitted it. Then about noon we went to Bronx Park and had a wonderful time roaming

through the woods. It's part of the original New York woods and is big enough so you seldom see other people. Wonderful (that is, comparatively) then we went to East Orange and stuffed ourselves. We had a pleasant time with the Reynolds. Altogether it was a very nice day. I stayed with her that night too.

Friday night I sewed the skirt on Antty's home machines but they're hard to work so I'll do the rest by hand. It's nearly done - pocket, zipper belt & hem yet (all of which is the hardest part!) This is a piece of it.

Saturday morning I had a fascinating time Christmas shopping for Hank at John H. Winn Chemistry place. Then I met Heinie and Bill and Sig for lunch. That was fun. Bill is a darling (drool!) I hardly noticed Sig for Bill - he's wonderful - gee I'm related to all the nice men - I'll tell you what I think of Sig after I see her more. Then at 3:30 Bob came and we went swimming. I had a marvelous time and could have stayed all night but decided I'd better have compassion on Bob who got cold. (so did Anthony Elmenhof the time we went

weekend a long time ago & I hadn't heard from him since & I was getting worried - maybe he'd forgotten. I really wanted to go - Roger is a dream boy! He called from New Haven to see if I could get a date for a friend of his - so tomorrow I contact first Toby and then Marty to see. Or maybe the other way around - I haven't decided.

Gravy. I must stop.

If I'm to get in that bathroom before midnight. I wonder if Lil's going to come home tonight.

Goodnight, sweet mummy
and lots of love

Ellen

(I have the trunk key but no trunk)

next day - I apologize for the routing. I just read the letter over & had trouble myself

Ellen Vell. I need ze list - as I have no vague notions - and must start now because I just have an hour here and an hour there. Himmie I happen to know would like a plain apron that has a bib and ties about the waist made for her. Unless you are hard up for something for her - maybe I could do something with that idea - as I have no other. I'm afraid I'll just make a beautiful card for mimi & Uncle Bo unless I happen to see something cute - as I have no idea here either.

I've got a good idea for a present for you but I haven't got a million dollars just now!!!! what size are you in case I get ideas in that direction - or don't you like people to buy you clothes particularly? omigosh I believe the laundry closes - I must rescue my stuff -

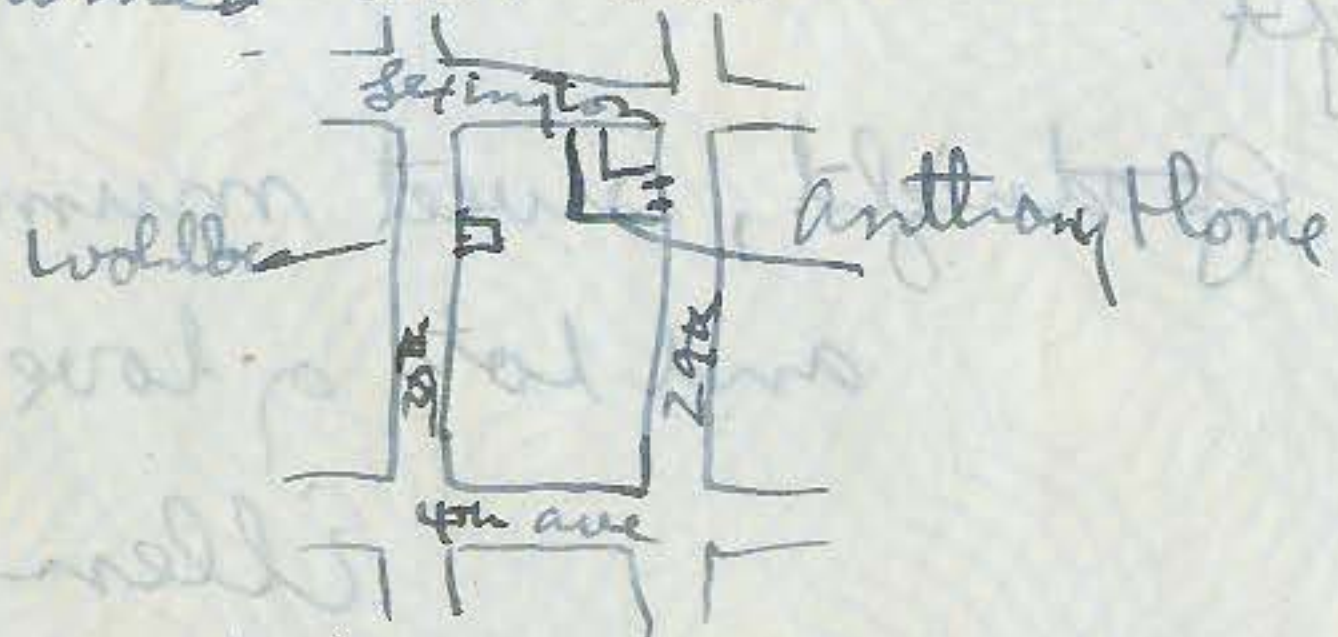
later - It was all closed up but I gave them a sad story because all my stockings & pants were down ^{there} so they gave me a flashlight and I rescued them. I ran all the way down & up 5 flights because I want to lose a roll & I developed sometime. It is right where you have a roll too - very peculiar.



Now about how I got the job.

I met Heinie ~~when~~ one night as I was leaving Norcross and she said "Charlotte Whiteside (who works in Library (and lives in Anthony Home) (and who I like much) (but I didn't know her then)) knows an artist's agent who is looking for a girl to be an assistant

to her" - and told me more about the job and gave me ^{her} name and address. I was so excited I called at once and made an appointment to see her next morning. Which I did - Making myself 3 hours late at Norcross. We had a nice talk and she said she'd let me know "middle of next week". The suspense was terrific and I nearly went crazy. But everything turned out OK.



I just got a telephone call (at this hour 11:05!) from a person I've daily waited to hear from. Roger of Yale. He asked me up for the Harvard

Trigley
317 W 105
NYC



Trigley
505 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania

8-10-
12-55-

DADDY

September 10

Dear Daddy -

I hope you're all reconverted and settled down in greys and blues and pretty neckties again. How is the work going - I was interested in the letter concerning veterans affairs that you sent me - I should like to know more about that new job. Now that I know I'm going to Antioch I am even more interested in your classmate Swinerton and geology - who knows - maybe he'll be one of my teachers.

This morning I was in the hotel Penna. for the purpose of making a phone call (why there? -

I happened to be near that's all) and while I was waiting I idly looked through an Indianapolis directory. Under Q was Quigley, Captain Hugh M 3246 N Penn WA 9020. I had to laugh. and then under F was Foltz, Mrs. Howard 3246 N Penn WA 9020. confusing to the poor Hoosiers.

This is a business letter so I'd better get down to business. The business is my financial condition and what I'm going to do about it. So listen ~~and~~ and I'll tell you the story from start to finish - First to quote Antioch College bulletin: "The total annual ~~tuition~~ for co-operative students

Bill

(I changed my mind -
I'm not quoting direct!)

is \$591.75 which covers 2 periods
of study totaling 20 weeks & 2 periods
of work totaling 26 weeks. But this
fall I only have to pay \$278.25.

I've already paid \$50 -- -- -- \$228.25

I'll have \$200 in the bank

by October -- -- -- \$28.25

I'll cash in my war bonds
that easily takes care of my first
bill. of course I'll need some more
for travelling and living expenses out
there but maybe I'll even have enough
for that.

And now, second - Do you think
you could send me \$25 or so ~~like~~ a
month like you did ~~several~~ ^{two} years
ago. I'll probably need ~~most~~ ^{some} of it
for books, lab fees, socks, ivory

song etc but I'll try and save
most of it toward my spring
bill which will be \$313.50. I'll
save from my work period for that too
and pray for the rest! Well actually
that's not on the agenda for just now -
I just wanted to tell you about
the immediate future.

Working in the library is lots of
fun and quite interesting. I owe
everyone in the family a letter and
I don't go to work tomorrow until
12 so I'll finish then - I'm sleepy
now. I'll be home in a couple
of weeks.

Love

Nell.

Mummie

September 11

Dear Mummie -

The clothes came and I thank you very much - especially for the candy! It's steaming hot now and cotton dresses are fine but when it gets chilly do you think I ought to wear my suit skirt every day - maybe I ought to have that tweed skirt too. Also I wish I had a tennis racket - darn I wish I had left the other one here.

The green striped dress was wearing out all over so I decided not to fix it after all - I made a skirt out of it (in about 2 minutes) and I think I'll buy a white blouse and sew the buttons on it.

This is the combination for the lock I
think — (I can ~~do~~ open it but
can I write it down!)

turn the knob left to 9

turn right clear around passing
9 to 21

turn left just back to 14

the numbers may not be quite accurate-
I remember by position not figure
but they're close enough so you can
get the general idea and probably open
it.

A friend of mine from Camp
was here from Thursday until yes-
terday (Tuesday) It was quite fun
having her and we really did the
town. Her name's Mary Horne
and last night when I thought she
was safely in Chambersburg Pa

Mary Home (Schwider) called up!

I went down to see Mr. Jousset
the man for whom I posed as Jo in
little women and he showed me the
photos - most of them were very
good! Ha! He's going to give me
some so I'll be bringing them home
Also he may use me this fall - I
hope I hope. He better I'll pester
him until he does. More money
in my pocket

The library work is coming along
beautifully - I still enjoy it! I've
been wearing my glasses nearly all
the time there and I haven't had too
much trouble.

I've been over to East Orange
several times but so far haven't
seen Uncle Fred. Aunt Mary bought

me a really nice pair of loafers
and also gave me two of her dresses
she didn't want. Very kind of her.
She & weeds are going to Canada this
weekend.

Aunt Heinie and I've been have
quite a lot of fun together - we had
one glorious day at Jones Beach, one
boating in Central Park, one sightseeing
around Manhattan island in a boat -
then we sat around at dinner and
exchange library tales -

Well - as usual there were many
things I wanted to say but they've
eluded me - just little things which
at the time made me think of you &
want to talk to you. We've certainly
enjoyed your letters - ~~to~~
love
Ellen

Ellen

Sept 10

Dear Ellen.

Hey! whats going
on here!

11/13

2001

Dear Ellen

Thank you for the
letter of the 10th

! I am
very

Yours
John

~~John~~

Henry

Sept. 10

Dear Hank -

Sunday the 22nd is wonderful. Only why don't you come on the early train instead? Leaves Lewistown circa 9 and gets here at 1 (DST) the day is cut to pieces (shot to hell) by travelling anyway so you might as well leave early as late. Anyway the 5 or 6 hours difference doesn't mean quite as much on that end as this - gas? To further elucidate, the family will probably be glad to get rid of you sooner & because I haven't seen you for months and won't see you for

months - I would like to have you
come early - so do so - so there.
You will be met at the information
desk so don't go dashing madly
off in all directions!

It is all exciting - everything is.
I can hardly wait to get to school
myself.

You and Ray must have had
one gay time at the air show. I
would like to have gone too!

I'll assume you're coming
early unless I hear from you -
maybe I should try to get us a
ticket at a ball game - what do you
think - well until later

Love


Ellen

^{Mike}
Sept. 10

Dear Mike—

I really enjoyed hearing about school. Miss Comen is nice - I had her for Freshman English too. I don't know any of your other teachers except Mrs. Beaver (Ug) and Coach Miller. It's nice to hear he's back but don't let him scare you - he used to nearly frighten me out of my skin with all his roaring around. I never had him in class - thank goodness! I'll bet Henny feels funny not going to school when

every one else is .

I'm anxious to hear you
beating Uncle Phil's drum - No
doubt you and our brother are
raising the roof with them 
(Notice that the important roof didn't
go up - oh well)

Don't forget that other letter
you're going to write and be
good

Love

Ellen



Mrs Hugh M Dingler
505 E Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania

K

E Jingley
688 Fairfield Ave
Newark Ohio
To F. Martindale

strongly mid-western, rustic, up-
right and essential. I hope this
doesn't sound corny ~~but~~ because
as you may have surmised I am
very fond of them already. The rest
of the family. Mary - plain, stocky
but nice looking, works with the
girl scouts, out door type etc. a
couple years older than I. Warner -
fairly nice looking, rather effeminate,
good sense of humor, 4 years in the
army, teaches school, couple of
years older than I. Mantalake -
tomboy plus, plain looking, rather
awkward & unpoised but very
likeable - they're all likeable as heck.
She a couple of years younger than I.
And brother have they all been
nice to me! (I guess I'm likeable
too!) Oh the rest of the family -
Clarissa the calf, Ned the coon & Scamper


Sunday

Dear Mummy -

Just a week ago today - it
hardly seems possible. And what
a wonderful time I had at home.
It is pleasant even to just think
about home and my very nice
father and mother and brothers -
Much has happened and I have
much to say about it all - so
for a while I shall be a chronicler

The train trip was quite fun
I didn't see the horseshoe curve
though goodness knows I looked -
But I was fascinated by the out-
croppings of rock in the road bed
cuts. Layer after layer of bands
of dark and light jagged rock

I've never seen such variety. It is fun to look at them and contemplate their origin and place in the geologic history of the earth - especially the locale of Central Pa. On my first daylight trip thru western Pa I made one discovery, however - Eastern Pa is much prettier! And then I discovered Rosella Levine was in the same coach - so we had a nice visit as far as Pittsburgh where she got off - and I had to move forward again. The situation was then taken over by two marines with whom I had very much fun. They fell all over themselves getting me off the train and I was just straightening my hat to face the world when I was descended on by three girls.

Martalene Wolverton, Mary Jane and Jeanne. They took me to Mike's house where I met the family & relaxed while we planned the next move. The family: ~~the~~ Mr. Wolverton - an old man who works in the machine shop at Owens, talks and talks (about which his family complains "now Dad Ellen doesn't care about all that") but who I find delightful, likes to walk in the woods and ~~of~~ keeps a record of all his walks, ^{talks about} the old days, quite a ^{particular} character & very likeable. Mrs W - plain, hard working, ~~and~~ ^{is} pious, and also very likeable - in fact I am devoted to her. She looks just like the woman in Grant Wood's Gothic American picture  in fact Mr W looks like the man. They both remind me of something very

~~wanted~~ couldn't afford it. Then later I said I would like breakfast too - so I eat a glass of orange juice & a bowl of wheaties - I haven't nerve to eat more! So far it's all been most satisfactory. She said I could use her iron but still pay her 35¢ an hour or something. They said I can sit down stairs whenever I want. I was down there awhile today - ~~was~~ wrote to Aunt Gertrude - but then they turned on a lousy radio program. Today is the first time I had been home except to sleep. I've got a clothesline in my room - got the string from my clothes packages - pictures on the wall & my things all put away - all in all it looks like home. Directly next door is the Fairfield shop which sells sandwiches, Kleenex and any thing else - most convenient -

the hound dog. Sunday night I stayed at their house & Martha Lee showed me how to get to Owens in the morning. Monday evening I went there for dinner and then moved to my room. Tuesday at work Mrs. W called up and invited me to New Year's dinner and also a party ~~at~~ New Year's Eve. The party was at the grandmother's & included 6 or 7 couples, friends of Mrs. W's, Warner, Mary, M'Lee & me. I thought it would be dull - but much to my surprise enjoyed it immensely. We played cards & other games and drank punch and at 12 made lots of noise. I stayed with M'Lee for the night & the next ^{day} we took a hike & went to a party at a friend of hers in Granville and had a good dinner ^{back} at her house. Friday night I took her to the movies (Blue skies - lousy) which I think pleased her. ~~She was~~

~~to leave for school Saturday~~ I believe
she likes me quite a lot and I like
her too - though ^{were} quite - extremely -
different. At any rate the Wolvertons
have been ~~so~~ most nice to me
and I hope I see more of them - I
wish I could think of something to
do for them.


Now I'll talk about my living
conditions for a while. The nice
thing about a long letter - and this
is going to be long - is that you
can stop reading when you get
tired or bored. Mrs. W had gotten
several places from the YWCA all
lined up for me and also a friend
of her had offered to let me use
a room in her apartment - but that
letter though nice would I believe
have been inconvenient for her.

At any rate I settled on a room
of a young couple with a little girl
& another ^{child} due at any moment. The
couple is cute - and very nice - they're
both so small I sometimes feel they're
children playing! He works at Owens
too so I get a ride to work in an
old broken down Ford every day.
The room is large - about the size of
the boy's room and has two windows.
So far it hasn't been warm enough
but I think I'll survive. The wallpaper
is blueflowered & the bedspread blue
and all the furniture + woodwork
cream. There's a double bed, a bureau,
a small bedside table and a straight
chair. I've asked for a table for
writing which I suppose they'll get
around to giving me soon. For this
really nice room I pay \$5 - original-
ly he wanted six but I said I

more about the glass business later.
I eat lunch in the factory cafeteria
a good meal (meat pot. + veg) for
less than 50¢. In addition to glass
I see the American working man
who I've never known like this
before. As a lastly summary I would
say he is a healthy and hardworking
with a good sense of humor and an
appearance of being happy.

Thursday night I was invited to
a party at Jeanne's - the same group
of people at the party. Mike + I went
to New Year's day. Sat. night Mike
had the same group up to her house.
They're all nice girls (though young 16-17
and I expect to see more of them.
even tho Martha has gone back
to Antioch. Everybody has

third page coming up - this will be
about the job. Owens Corning Fiberglas
Corp is a huge factory. I'd never
been in a factory before and I find
it quite fascinating. Monday I had
tests - physical including x-rays etc
and mental until 3 or 4 in the after-
noon. They gave me mechanical ones
slowing gears + asking what would
happen - I was exceptionally good.
I was surprised. All afternoon the
tester kept referring to my capabilities
and high brain power - what fun.
I haven't had any specific job as yet -
I'm to be observing and learning
and I surely am. I work in the
plastics testing division. The plastics
are substances made of layers of
glass cloth put together with a
laminating selection and it is tough
stuff. It takes 3 tons to break it

this way  specimen about 1 inch by .5 inch by .165 inch - other substances are made of glass melting & the plastic laminate - we have a big oil piston run machine which tests the plastics for tensile strength (pulling apart) compressive strength, flexibility and cutting - shearing - resistance. The machine is a big delicate baby which exerts 24000 pounds pressure (I think) I haven't learned to handle the machine yet but I've learned how to run all the tests & make the resulting calculations on a slide rule and calculating machine. Here's another device with which we test the plastic for impact by letting a weight fall on it, also we burn the stuff & weight it and soak it in water.

When I'm not checking the stress & strain with a slide rule or loading the machine for shear which involves a ~~monkey wrench~~ and bolts, I escape to the physics or chem lab next door and that is fun. Exciting I should say. They're always cooking up something and there's always some one around who'll answer my questions. Believe me I'm learning a lot. I've seen some of the rest of the factory too - marble machines, glass being spun, insulating wool being made & packed etc etc - Multiply that factory and that item - glass - ~~and~~ by thousands and the complexities & intricacies (EEK) of modern civilization and industry overwhelm you!! I'll tell you

been so very very nice to me.
It's funny - must be an Ohio colloquialism
but ~~at~~ everyone I've come in contact ~~with~~
except 2 or 3 girls of the group, Warner,
Mrs Coons (one of my superiors who
by the way has invited me to Granville
to hear ~~an~~ a man at Denison U.
speak on art) and maybe a few
others, say "he don't" and ~~several~~ ^{you was a corner man}
say "aint". I get a large charge out
of the rather rough group at the
plant saying aint and whizzing
along on their slide rules.

And this is all for now -
I'm getting writer's cramp! I wish
you ^{to} send this to Aunt Hennie
so I don't have to write it all
over again - she may be inter-

lsted in parts of it.

I took a bath & then they asked me downstairs for some coke and to talk - I've re read the letter - and though choppy & disconnected - guess it gives the picture I want. Everything & everyone has been wonderful and I expect to enjoy the next 12 weeks

Very much love to
you all

Ellen



E Tringley
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



K.



Mrs. H. M. Tringley
Curtn Street
Bellevonte, Pennsylvania





Monday

Dear Ma--

Here I sit with my foot in a bucket of hot water---Gad--I'm a wreck. Also I have so much work to do--scholastic and otherwise--that I don't know where to start. X So I guess I'll write to you.



First leave me burden you with my physical aches and pains. In PE I signed up for rock climbing which turned out to be a perfectly fascinating and stimulating class (and me the only girl)... At any rate on our first climb I managed to keep up with the boys. Well Belayed (tied and anchored, alpinely speaking) by my climbing companion I climbed up and DOWN again a fifty foot cliff face. I wasn't the least bit frightened and thought it very much fun--Switzerland, here I come. But the next day my arm muscles and solar plexus were EXTREMELY sore. The following Sunday afternoon, just about recovered from my rock climbing stiffness, our hall had a baseball game with one of the men's halls. The game was really a riot--the men batted with one hand and still beat us--we couldn't seem to catch the balls and they couldn't seem to miss them.. At any rate THAT fixed up my back and leg muscles for the next few days. And just as I was recovering from that, I went to rock climbing class again. This time it was raining and we had to stay indoors. We learned how to use a rope passed between the legs, brought around one hip, across the front and over the shoulder to assist us in climbing. We climbed up and down the brick walls of the gym like so many spiders. After I got used to the sensation of walking down a wall I enjoyed it muchly but I must admit on my first descent I was frightened. At any rate this time I managed to get a sizable rope burn on my delicate lily white neck.



AND just as I was recovering from that--I went on a weekend trip. An overnight excursion complete with sleeping bags to the Brown County of Ohio, Hocking County State Park. About sixteen kids went and we had a wonderful time. There was a deep gorge cut in the sand stone by a little creek--affording some spectacular views and quaint places to walk and climb. Another boy and I had a super time taking it all in on the run--we really covered ground. But alas, and here it comes, Quigley misjudged one height and leap down to her fate below--

Monday



Dear Mr--

Here I sit with my foot in a bucket of hot water--Gad--I'm a wreck. Also I have so much work to do--scholastic and otherwise--that I don't know where to start. As I write this to you.

First leave me burdened with my physical aches and pains. In PM I signed up for rock climbing which turned out to be a perfectly fascinating and stimulating class (and me the only girl)... At my first climb I managed to keep up with the boys. Well Beloved (tied and anchored, slightly winking) by my climbing companion I climbed up and down again a fifty foot cliff face. I wasn't the least bit frightened and thought it very much fun--Switzerland, here I come. But the next day my arm muscles and solar plexus were terribly sore. The following Sunday afternoon, just about recovered from my rock climbing activities, our hall had a basketball game with one of the men's halls. The game was really a riot--the men battled with one hand and still kept up--we couldn't seem to catch the ball and they couldn't seem to pass it. At any rate that fixed up my arm and leg muscles for the next few days. And just as I was recovering from that, I went to rock climbing class again. This time I was returning and so had to stay indoors. We learned how to use a rope ladder between two trees, and how to swing and drop over the ladder to assist us in climbing. We climbed up and down the rope ladder of the gym like so many spiders. After I got used to the sensation of sliding down a wall I enjoyed it enough that I must admit I've liked it since I was first. At any rate this time I managed to get a steady rope down on my helmet like a rock.

And just as I was recovering from that--I was on a weekend trip. In overnight excursion complete with sleeping bags to the Brown County of Ohio, Hocking Gorge State Park. About sixteen kids went and we had a wonderful time. There was a deep gorge cut in the side of a little creek--offering some spectacular views and during places to walk and climb. Another boy and I had a super time taking it all in on the run--we really covered ground. And also, and here it comes, Quigley--slung one helmet and leap down to have this below--



wrong
one - it's
my left

her fate being a sprained ankle. DAMN . Did you ever have a sprained ankle -it hurts like the very devil. It wasn't too bad yesterday--I limped, and last night it it seemed to be going to be all right (I thought I had just twisted it) but it kept me from sleeping later and this morning I couldn't walk on it. I went to the infirmary and had it X rayed but thank God it is only a sprain. It's all very ~~amusing~~ annoying but it has its amusing aspects. Two boys pushed me over to the infirmary on a bike and later two boys carried me from one class in the science building to another in the main. All in all people have been very propitious---



Enough of that--and time out while I get my foot out of the bucket and rewrap it in the funny elastic bandage.

I keep looking in the mails for the green rug If you haven't sent it yet would you mind putting a tan windbreaker that's in my cedar closet (used to be Mike's) and my white sailor hat that's hanging on my mirror in the third floor in it. If you've already sent it don't worry--the hat is unessential and I can borrow jackets until later. I'm still wearing sweaters and skirts--so will let you know when I'll be needing cotton stuff.

Give the enclosed to Daddy and tell him I signed a \$200 note to be due on or before June 1. I thank him for the nice letter and the dough. I hope it is all worth it -- Gad! but I do love this place. Love, love love---you all must come and see it.

Right now I must confess, I am behind in my work, quite a bit. But I just turned over the third new leaf ~~in~~ since I've been here so expect great things! Ah me, it's so easy to deviate from the straight and narrow! I have been pretty good though--no drunkenness, no common rooms.

I went to church Easter Sunday in a Methodist church (blah) with Robin and her mother who was here that weekend. It was fun meeting Rob's mother and I hope Rob will have the chance to meet you--

Much more to say--OH! millions of things--but it's five of four and I'm afraid I've got one algebra, two three or possibly four trig lessons, one chem lesson and two lab reports, two German lessons and some life science to read. Also laundry, letter writing and general cleaning up. Ah sweet life. so it goes day after day and how we love it. My roommate was so damn sweet this morning when she found I'd been up most of the night wailing about my ankle--"Oh, honey, why didn't you wake me. Gee, Quig, you should have let me know." Gad, I had a miserable night--

Much love to all--

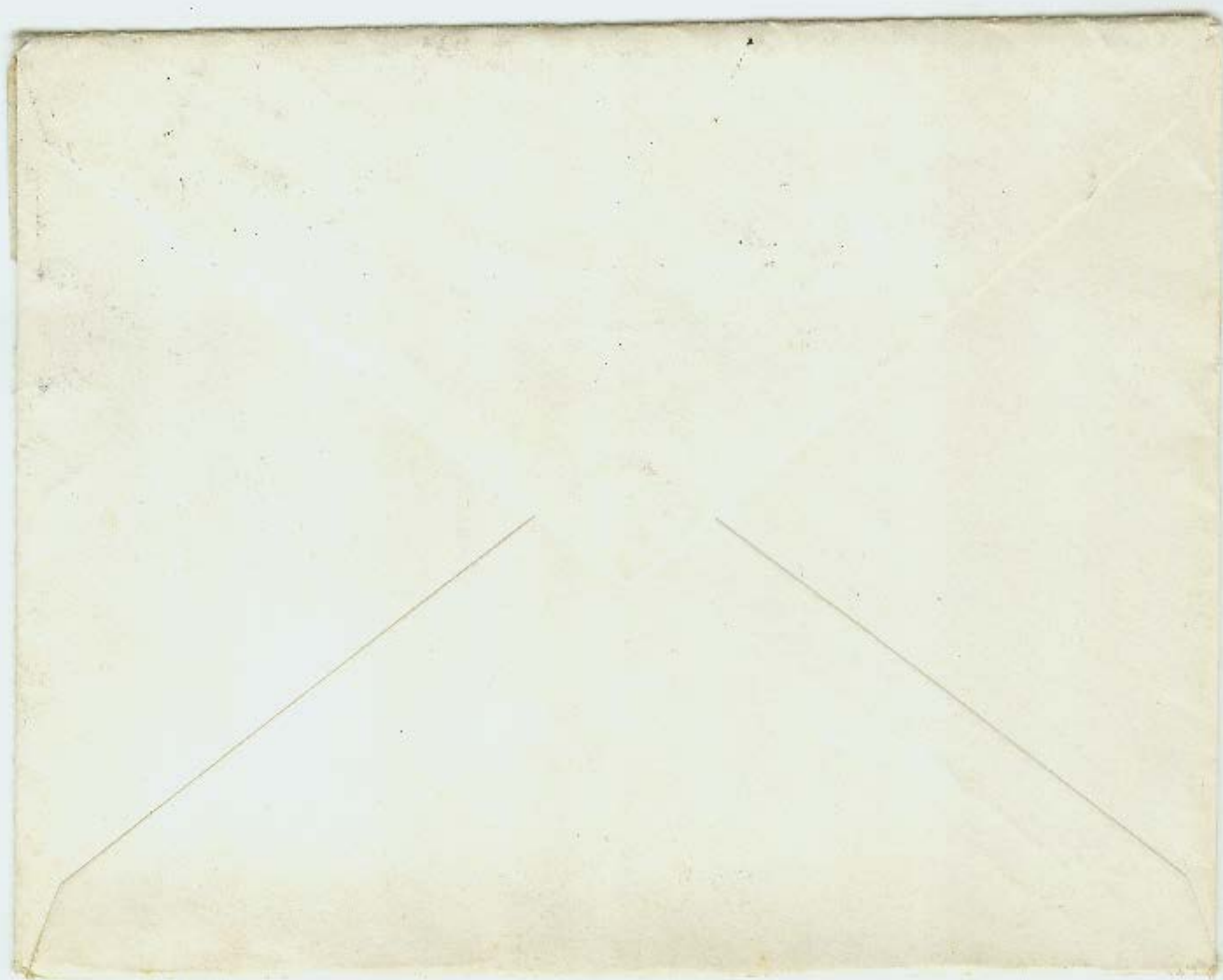
Nellie

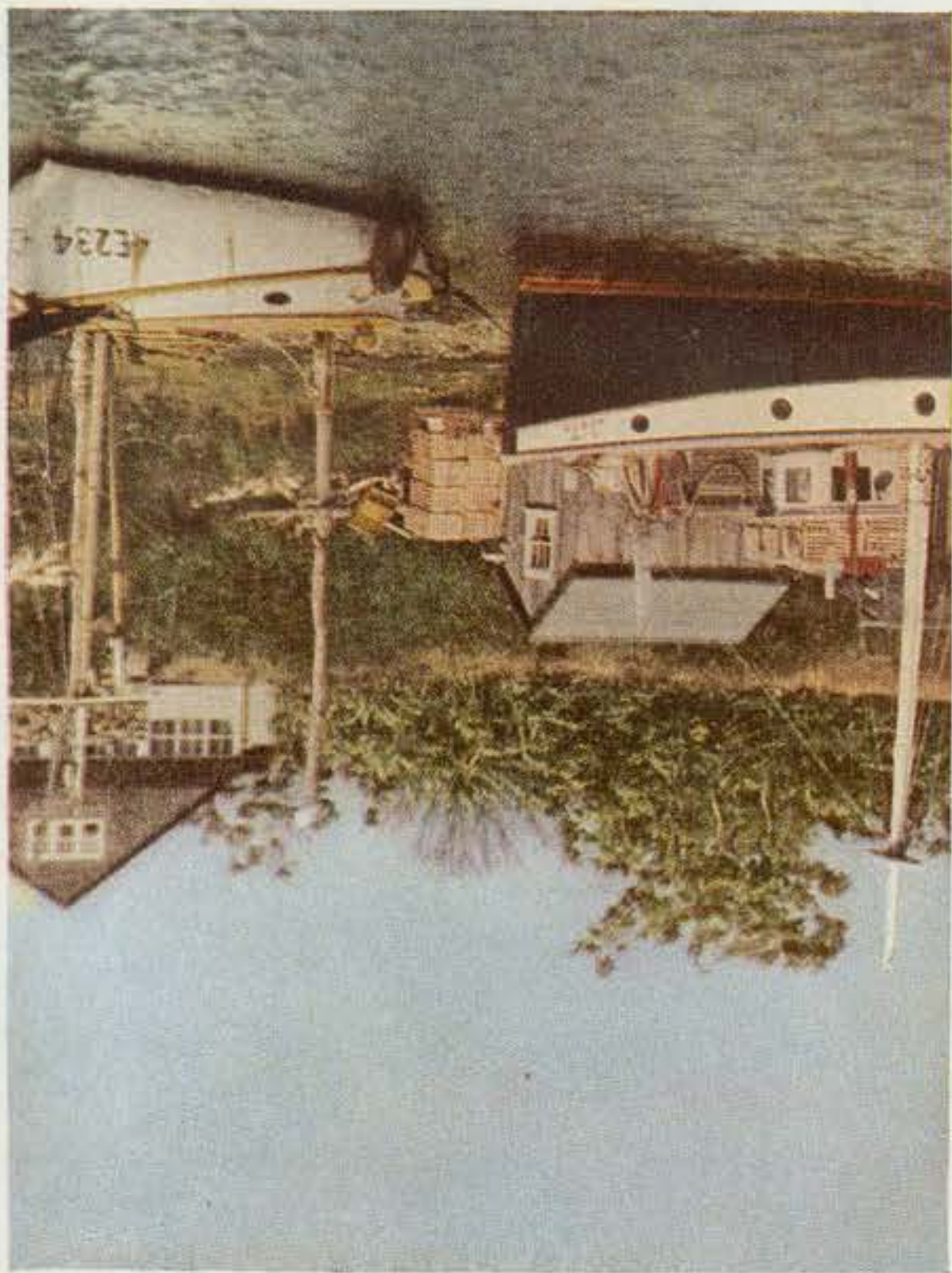
E. Dingley
ALC
Union



Mrs. H. M. Dingley
E. Curtis St
Belleville
Penna

K





July 28

Dear Mummy -

I certainly wish I were with you to thank you for the birthday present - letter writing seems so inadequate. I have never in my life been so completely

surprised - and I can barely wait to get to New York. I carry the little picture around with me most of the time. (It in itself is a masterpiece!) From the picture I would say ^{it} was the most beautiful thing I have

on the other side -
 letter from Henry &
 Mary from Mike. Look
 don't remember it
 all. Still finish about
 my birthday in the
 note to Pop and Bill
 write you a decent
 letter when I get to
 my paper which I
 left at the airport. Think
 you again and again
 for the lovely thing and
 the lovely memory of
 you -
 RUMFORD NOTE No. 19
 Printed in U. S. A.

seen - bar none. Does the ring have a story behind it? - Jim ~~anxious~~ to find out all about it. I can't imagine ^{me}, Ellen Duigley, owning such a lovely thing but I shall be extremely proud to wear the ring my mother gave me on my 21st birthday.

also I might say at this point that I got a large charge (!!) out of the the envelopes in which you had the picture - as did most of the counselors & girls here! All in all I had a perfectly wonderful birthday. Another counselor had one the same day!

Everyone knew about her weeks ago but they just found out about mine the day before. A couple of the little girls in my ~~the~~ tent scurried around in the craft dept & made me a bookmark & butterfly pin out of felt. One of the counselors gave me a box of candy and someone else (I'm not positive who) gave me "East River" by Scholem Asch which Jim ~~anxious~~ to read. (I just finished "Son of Man" by Ludwig which is also a book on religion being a biography of Christ) I got a check for \$21 from Uncle Bo, a nice letter from Heinie, also a

S. Dingley
317 W 105
NYC



Mrs. Hugh M. Dingley
Belleville
K Pennsylvania



STATION
AT FEDERAL

STATION
AT FEDERAL

11 o'clock

Sunday evening

Dear Mummie -

I feel very happy and full of good thoughts - life is beautiful! While I polished my shoes and did my laundry I thought of the many things I am going to put in this letter - and of course found a very frustrated feeling creeping into the picture because it would be so much better to tell you what I think and feel and have been doing. I like to see your reaction to things and defend myself if necessary! I'm sorry my last letter was less of a success than I expected. I did so much want to tell you everything that was going on - I thought you would like that - but I didn't want to upset you. The hectic times I told you about were strenuous, of course, on Aunt Heinie but, Mummie, she always tells

me when things are getting too much
and even at that I'm not completely
inconsiderate! It sounded worse in
the letter because I told it all at once,
actually there was time between things.
And about the things I didn't mention
that you wanted to hear. (1) The trip
to see Aunt M & Uncle Fred I didn't
say more ^{about} because it was just like
a score other trips I made over there
and told you about. (2) Doogal and
~~Kath~~ Katie - nothing to say there either
except Doogal seems nice and Katie
is more or less deadly. She called me
up recently and we had a fairly
pleasant chat. Aunt Heinie ^{saw} ~~saw~~ Uncle
Will recently and they talked about
Harriet Self - ~~and~~ (3) Uncle Bo. I
haven't said much there because Mary
has been sick and I would prefer
to tell you ^{about her} when I see you if you
haven't by then heard from U.B. He
called me this evening and we had

a nice long talk about "things in general":

I'm really very sorry I wasn't more
 (I mean, to you in letters)
 communicative along certain lines but
~~that~~ I feel I have to be, ^{at least} until I see you -
 this all sounds sorts of dramatic,
 doesn't it? well, it's really not but
 I do get distressed when I feel you're
 displeased or upset. (Please note
 the use of pen instead of typewriter -!)
 well - after that ponderous introduction
 I'll launch into the letter -

For about 3 days of my second
 week at the library, I grumbled and
 groaned - "why did I get roped into
 this tiresome library again -" but that
 soon passed because it was my
 usual change-of-environment, let-down
 after-a-by-time, that-time-of-month
 grumpiness! (I hear you say - "oh
 those moody twiflegs") I really do
 enjoy library work immensely - I

could seriously talk of becoming a reference librarian if it weren't that horrible library science is a prerequisite. I like books. And I like people. (mostly books!!) It's very stimulating working there - but again I must beg of you - please don't mind if I wait to tell you more about that or I'll be up all night.

I must next mention PLANS before I forget. That was originally to be in a letter to Pa but I guess he reads this too. Somehow it seems more natural to write to you - I mean, most of the things I have to say seem to concern you. Well. Originally I planned spending several days at home but in light of the fact that it will mean thirty some more dollars for me, it now seems more propitious to 'stay here until the last minute'. I thought of going straight out to school from NY

but later got the brainstorm of coming to Leivinstown Saturday the 25 of October and being put on the night train at Altoona the next day. That, of course, is not too considerate of you all and the car but I would like to come home and I would like to earn that extra weeks pay. That is what I would like to do but "alterations will cheerfully be made at the request of the management" I've heard many wild tales of trips east and trips west from Sam and Uncle Fred and Henry but nothing official from Pa so ~~that~~ I've not included possibilities in my plans. I hope you do get out to visit me at school if you don't take me. (I have to be there the 27th.) Tell Daddy I've been thinking a lot about hunting - and wishing I could go home for a week to go with him but I guess I'll forgoe that pleasure this year - ~~the~~

Now what shall I talk about. Its very pleasant here - listening to Beethoven and writing. I am alone as Aunt went to Inozue with Nan on Friday and won't be back until tomorrow. Originally I was to go with them but I'm glad I didn't. I didn't want to go from the beginning but was afraid she especially wanted me to. So last week we both got frank and I stayed home. I wanted to just stay here and relax (but of course it didn't turn out that way) - Inozue is so far away and I would have had to go Sat and come back earlier than they Monday. What a weekend! One day last week Macdoo (Antioch.) was here ~~from~~^{for} supper and afterward we walked and surprisingly enough ended up at Bernard. I looked up my old friends and much to my amazement they recognized me and seemed very glad to see me. We all talked and I told them all

see why - page 4 -

to come down Friday. So Friday I met Mac and Jerry (Antioch) for dinner (Aunt being gone) and then we three came up here. Imagine my surprise when I found roses on the table when I knew Heinie had left when I did in the morning. It turned out that crazy Howard had charmed Mrs Wright out of a key and brought them up. (I don't know how Heinie will like that but, really, I'm hardly to blame) We three called him up and ^{had} quite a merry conversation with him - (he has been in the country recovering from an illness so I haven't seen him for over a week) He is funny and I'm sorry Heinie doesn't think so - that always prejudices me!

Four girls from Barnard soon arrived and we had an exceptionally good time sitting around talking and eating. Fun - must do it again! About ten^{pm} the phone rang; it was

Rod (ex-Maine) calling from Worcester saying he was coming down Saturday. That really surprised me - also made me a little sad. If he were coming that far he must like me and Mummie - and it always has been this way - when I know a person really likes me I always want to end the friendship quick like a rabbit. Oh - I love the "game", the "chase", the wondering - will I see so-and-so again, does he like me etc etc - but when a man says Ellen, I love you to me and I know he is sincere I want to very gently say - "no, you mustn't, go away." So - after I had worked until one on Saturday and met Hil and Ada (Anthony home) for luncheon and a talk - haven't seen either since last fall, I bought a pair of shoes and came home. Rod came and we went to dinner, to a show and dancing at the Hotel Pennsylvania. We had lots of fun

and I like him - he's a nice boy but he said he loved me and I said what makes you think so and he said he didn't know he just knew it etc etc.

Don't laugh. ~~Several people~~ ^{lots of} people have said that to me ~~but~~ ^{and} I could laugh, joke, accuse them of lies (which is what ~~the~~ ^{most} all were) but with Rod it is a little different - he is inexperienced, unsecure, serious minded and quite sincere. Enough of this. I said nothing one way or the other to him, I expect to let time and distance do it for me - that is best, yes? To continue with this crazy weekend - I was awakened from a deep sleep at 9:45 this morning ~~but~~ by my elder brother's sweet voice on the telephone. Boy! was I glad to hear him! I was so excited I fell out of bed. So I had Hanny and Ed for breakfast. Boy! was I glad to see him - he looks wonderful and Ed is a swell guy. We three hit it

right off - what fun. Then Rod came and he fitted right in - being a cohort in engineering - only at Worcester Tech. So they all decided Rod should ride part way up with them and I, feeling like doing something, decided to go too! we all piled in Ed's old car and off we roared. It was a very pleasant drive - very comfortable which suited my state of (mild) ramps very well and the countryside which I forget about here was beautiful. Rod and I got out at New Haven had dinner in the taft at three thirty, walked around a bit and at six each took a train going different ways. The trip home was nice - I love trains - and I've been having a pleasant evening here talking to Toby Emendorf & Uncle Sam on the telephone, washing, drinking ginger ale and best of all talking to you. Life can be beautiful ———!

Oh another point I mustnt forget. Clothes. It's cold here. Do I have any winter clothes there that you would send

me? the only thing I can think of is a pale blue sweater that was in my camp trunk - I could use it. I don't want the fur coat now or the heavy red sweater but if there are any more sweaters, shirts or dresses - but I'm sure ~~there~~ there are not! I guess I'll live. I just have several blouses, two sweaters (one pretty sad) and the brown checked skirt Aunt Mary gave me - ~~all~~ also a fairly dressy skirt she gave me. I wasn't going to tell you about it - I was going to surprise you with it - but I better mention it or you'll think I'm practically destitute of clothes. I've bought two pairs of shoes and a blouse. I'm contemplating a sweater, and a suit to take the place of the nice tan ~~and~~ plaid one which is small - or at least a brown jacket to be used suit like with the skirt. These last however will probably not materialize. I really enjoy thinking about them more than having them. Moving around as I do is not simplified

by a large bulky wardrobe!!

Another thing I want to tell you before I leave - I've made a wonderful new discovery! I'm one of the many enlightened women who are now using tampax! For two ~~months~~ I've used it - see why Ma! it's wonderful! No fuss! no bother! etc! Before using it I talked to a lot of people about it including a registered nurse; it seems to be generally accepted as a good thing. - see, the man on the radio just said there is a huge pier fire (~~for~~ flames 150 feet high) down the Hudson - I must go look out the window and see if I can see - - -

- - no glow; there are too tall buildings here. I bet I could see it from Riverside Park but heavens! it's a quarter to one so I guess I'd better go to bed! (I go to work at noon tomorrow)

this has been a very nice evening with you. Give my love to Pop and little brother.

Very much love,

Ellen

S Dingley
159 Rugby Ave
Rochester
New York



Mrs. Hugh M. Dingley
505 East Curtin St

K.

Bellevue
Pennsylvania

Post
Hedbrook

both been to ~~be~~ a couple
other isolated lectures. I hope
to steal up to the operating
room in a week or so and
also to witness an autopsy.
A lot of things go ^{on in} ~~the~~ a
hospital and the research
labs of a University and I
don't want to miss any
of it! lots of fun there.

That was very nice of
Jean A. Mauck to invite
me to her party. I forget
when I last wrote you - did
I tell you about Niagara??

Last Saturday night
Laura and I went to a
party given by a couple
of fellows in the department

Sunday
Jan 11

Dear Mummy -

I certainly hope your
Tooth is all right now and
that the family luck is ~~up~~
on the up and up. Everything
has been so wonderful for
me here that I hate to think
of you all having troubles.

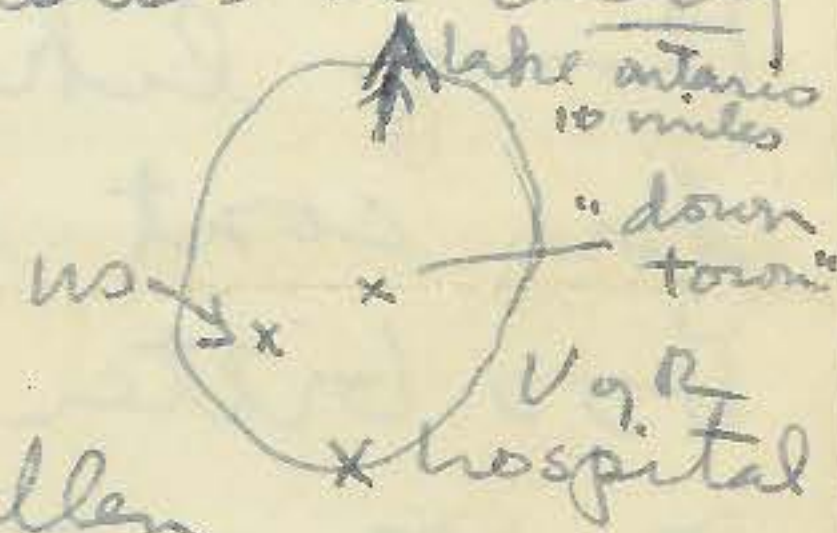
We surely are lucky
in our rooming arrangements.
Mrs Gardner is such a dear -
She does talk an awful lot -
but on the whole I like her
muchly. I've really ~~been~~
made myself at home here.

I sit downstairs and read most of the time and listen to the radio. We buy food and cook in the kitchen + usually eat with Mrs G. - Saturdays + Sundays supper etc that is. Breakfasts we eat alone and other meals we have at the hospital. The other day I shovelled the walk + Mrs. G was so cute - she kept poking her head out the door and calling "how are you coming, Ellen?" She calls me "dear" a lot of the time and is all anxious to know

about my family and friends, and she laughs and laughs about the funny little stories I have to tell. We have lots of fun.

Our work at the V & R ~~labor~~ so far is most interesting. Between us we are responsible for feeding + weighing hamsters (that's quite a few!) rats and then running a nitrogen determining test on their urine - I'll tell you more detail about the job later. We have a fair amount of free time - I'm regularly attending a psychology course and then we've

Rochester seems like a fine town - its much cleaner than most cities of its size (bigger than Indianapolis) we live relatively near work but it takes 3 buses and a half hour to get us there! I'm just beginning to learn my way around as I've been down town very few times - though I did a noble job of driving Roger around today. here's a very relative map -



Laura has dropped her newspaper & fallen asleep (she's in bed) and I think I will do likewise. It's only eleven but we get up at seven. I hope your tooth is much better. Very much love,
Ellen

and had a great time - this weekend Roger came over ^{from} Buffalo. We didn't do much - I drove him around town (in his car - a 1937 Ford coupe - just what I would love to have) and we talked. But I couldn't get very interested in him for some reason. I'm getting awfully critical.

The present was from Rod (camp friend, yes!!) - a very pretty green silk scarf. Nice of him - he is crazy about me which makes me feel sort of funny as I don't care two pence for him. Opening

the box Daddy wrapped was like Christmas all over - it had so many letters, packages, chocolate bars in! Yes, he is a very nice pop. Henry is a dear, too - he sent me the physics book as soon as he had gotten back to school!

I've been doing quite a bit of reading already - and a fabulous amount of letter writing. I expect to get a lot more studying done these three months. Laura studies a lot so she'll be an incentive. Also the U of R inspires me!

Life certainly has been beautiful. Sometimes I wonder what I've done to deserve all the nice things that happen to me! I guess it was my sound upbringing!

Mummin, so many little things I overlook so if there are things you want to know be sure to ask questions. I mean little everyday things like yes, I wear my fur coat every day - it's too bitter cold here. Also I wear stockings instead of socks for one reason because the new loafers are still too tight for socks + the other 3 pairs of shoes are more dressy.

N. Drury
159 Rugby Ave
Rochester NY



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Mr. Hugh M. Drury
Belleville
Pennsylvania

K.

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Inc.

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Kurtz

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~~Exterior~~
~~Marine~~
~~20 ga.~~
~~Post. steps~~
~~12 ga.~~
~~Block~~
~~Steel~~
~~7/100.00~~

January 20, already

Dear Daddy,

Thank you very much for sending and forwarding various and sundry packages to me! The last one, the one from Mary Horne (not your cousin) in California was a silly little turtle (not alive!) that scoots across the floor when you wind him up.

I've been making much use of the skates. I'm still ~~much~~ not very good at skating--wobbly ankles--but I enjoy it even at that. Tomorrow night there is another skating party to which I'm going so I guess I'll be black and blue again Thursday. This business of writing home so often has got me confused--I never can remember what I've told you about.

Last Wednesday there was a skating party, too, with the people in the department. After the skating we went to ~~one~~ the department head's house for cocoa and square dancing. A fun time was had by all but most of us really felt beat the next day.

Saturday night I went to the movies with two graduate students (ex-Antiochians, at that) to see The Secret Life of Walter Mitty--we got a large charge out of it and had a really good laughing time. Danny Kaye is one of the best of that type of humor, I think.

There's a street in Rochester called Merriman Street.

Today was a red letter day--I accomplished one of my goals at this place. That is, I saw an operation. Four in fact and I'm still all excited about it so I'm afraid right now you are going to be on the receiving line of a dissertation of operation room techniques! At least, you have the advantage of not having to listen to the whole ~~speel~~ ~~spei~~ story.

The three operating rooms of the U of R Hospital have a place where medical students can watch. The door says No Admittance except to med students, doctors etc etc but I was told I probably could get away with it if I just went and looked as though I knew what I were doing. So I did, because we didn't have much work to do today. I saw a man ungoing a gastric resection (which took at the least five hours), a woman having a sympathectomy, another woman having something abdominal being done (I don't know what) and a younger woman have all her top teeth pulled out! ~~Las-t-~~ Last week, I saw a very tiny baby have a hare lip and cleft palate fixed up.

I don't know whether you've ever seen anything like that or not, but it certainly is an amazing and remarkable. The doctors are so swift, adept, almost graceful, though not gentle. The whole operating ~~er~~ room crew works beautifully. There is so much neat equipment all effeciently ready for use and such care taken.

The operating itself is the most amazing. I didn't realize the human body was so precisely put together--a place for everything and everything in its place! And very little blood after the first incisions are made. The doctors poked around, and pushed and pulled things in a most peculiar manner. Sometimes they would bring whole sections of viscera outside of the body and sometimes they put their whole hand up ~~the~~ to the wrists inside the body cavity and feel around!

I was wondering how I would react to all this and much to my surprise I didn't react at all--you really get used to blood and guts around this place. Even making the ~~initia~~l incision didn't particularly phase me though it certainly looked strange to see a man cut the flesh on a woman's back from just to the left of her seventh cervical vertebra down around her shoulder blade to the side. This was the sympathectomy whereby a piece of the ganglion of the sympathetic nervous system is removed, I think. That was the only actual incision I saw being made.

Its a funny feeling, too, to watch them put in the stitches but the work inside the insision is nothing because then everything is so covered up except for the hole itself that you forget about its being a living and breathing person.

Well, I could say a lot more about the whole thing but I suppose it would be sort of silly just to go on and on. It certainly was a most enlightening experience.

Enclosed is a floor plan which may show you what kind of a set up this is. As you see there are two hospitals Strong Memorial Hospital and school of medicine and dentistry of the University of Rochester AND the Rochester Municipal Hospital. I don't know anything about the latter. The Department of Physiology and Vital Economics is on the fourth floor--"y" marks where Dr. Kochakian's rats are kept (there are many other doctors with many other animals working on many other projects on the floor) and "x" is the lab where Laura and I run the Kjeldahl's. Besides research there are of course classes for the medical students in physiology and vital ec. Vital economics by the way is the ~~prae~~ study and practical application of vitamins, hormones, enzymes etc on human physiology.

On the first floor "Q" is where we eat all our meals. On the second floor "K"207 is where I have two psychiatry classes a week. Fifth floor "H" is where I watched the operations. First floor "E" is the library where I've spent some time reading.

Dear me, what a lot of writing! I don't know why I wrote all this except at first I was very confused by a school and a hospital and research labs all being one and the same thing and so judging others by myself I figured you might be a little uncertain as to exactly where I am working!

At any rate it is all very interesting and I have two and a half more months to explore the rest of the place. I guess this will be all for now--I'll answer Mummie's letter later on. I hope she is feeling fine and everything is going all right.

I've been doing a lot of ~~work~~ reading.
Right now I'm working Tolstoy's War
and Peace. I like it very much.
lots of love,
hell

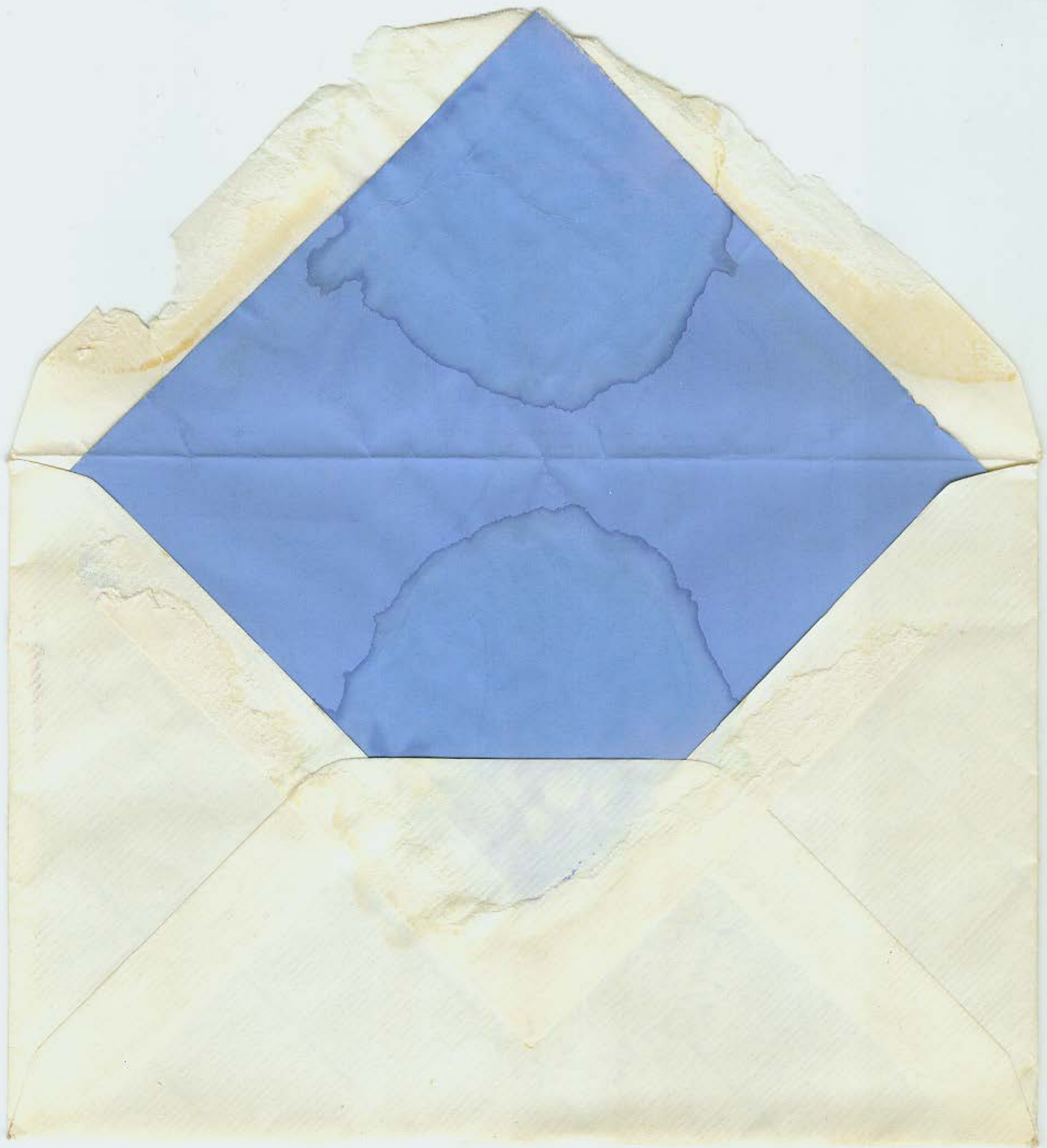
Edingley
317 West 105
NYC



BUILD YOUR F
WIDELY SA
U.S. SAVINGS BOND



Mrs Hugh M Quifley
505 E Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania



member when
I told you
he was here
at. It was
want to tell
I write it
I'm tired now!
Daddy
do wish
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I sent. —
how could he!
Nothing more
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spiritually —
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d from where
good ~~together~~
me to you Ellen

Tuesday

Dear Mama —

I had such a nice weekend —
I wish you'd been here to enjoy it
with me. Friday morning I got a call
from your old friend Bobbie Keller
inviting me to a luncheon Sunday!
I certainly was surprised. I'd planned
to go to East Orange which I told her
so she invited Weedie too. Saturday
I went to EO and had a pleasant time
as usual. Louise had a date &
Mary spent the evening nearly talking
my ear off — She certainly does talk!
We all had a nice dinner out [as
usual] Weeds, Fred, Mary & I and
afterwards Weeds went breezing off to
NY — to meet her date there — and I
returned to Uncle Fred's to face the
eternal question of whether I should sit

in the dining room + talk to the accom-
paniment of the radio to Fred - or sit
in the living room + talk to accompani-
ment of that radio to Mary. What an
unfortunate situation. As usual I
managed to work in a neat 50-50.

Sunday afternoon Ellis + Bob
Keller came over to get weeds + me -
they stayed to talk to Mary awhile -
it was fun listening to them talk about
Daddy and Grandad Quigley. Then we
went to the Keller's [Mary didn't] and
at long last I met Tish + Margete.

Two very attractive girls. Tish is quiet
but I imagine quite smart. Margete
struck me as being a "fluff"! ~~but~~
We had a pleasant afternoon talking
and then a delicious buffet dinner
after which we played UP JENKINS -
which Mr. Keller said he + Daddy
+ the others played as kids. Fun.

It was very nice meeting all these
people + being there + hearing people

talk about
Bob seems
fellow - re
Bud Noll
you the o
a mob! Pa
Cousin Jac
wife + 5 y
[+ Henry's son
the party w
Charles All
how they
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think Tom
of Pleasant
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In fact I'd

to the accom-
modated - or sit
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ng. What an
usual 1
great 50-50.
Ellis + Bob
needs + me -
my awhile -
then talk about
Jigley. Then we
didn't] and
+ Margete.

Tish is quiet
part. Margete
"bluff"! ~~the~~
noon talking
offt dinner
UP JENKINS -
he + Daddy
ds. Fun.
ing all these
aring people

talk about Bellefonte + Jigleys -
Bob seems to be an extremely nice
fellow - reminded me strongly of
Bud Noll! Goodness! I haven't told
you the others that were there - quite
a mob! Papa + mama + 3 children -
cousin Jack Keller [Louis' son] and his
wife + 5 year old son. Cousin Henry
[Henry's son] and wife [theoretically
the party was for them - newly wedded]
Charles Allen + wife - I don't know
how they fitted in - friends of someone -
Tom someone and his girl friend - I
think Tom ~~is~~ is related to the Noll's
of Pleasant Gap. Quite a group -
and we all had a lovely time
together. Those Keller boys are a
nice bunch and so seem the girls.

I enjoyed your last letter
very much + certainly would like
to see the picture Nelly painted of you.
In fact I'd just like to see Nelly! (

can't for the life of me remember when
I last wrote you - whether I told you
about the last weekend Joe was here
and our trip to Bridgeport. It was
such fun and I did want to tell
you about it. If not I'll write it
later as it's too late & I'm tired now!
I'll write either Hank or Daddy
tomorrow or Thursday. I do wish
Mike would let me know whether
or not he got the money I sent. —
[Of course if he didn't - how could he!]
[let me know, that is] Nothing more
profound for now - except there's
very little chance of my changing my
mind about Joe! He suits me in-
tellectually - physically - spiritually -
and I suit him!! [within reason
that is!] we seem to see the world
and life from the same medium
high granite hill - and from where
we stand it looks pretty good ~~together~~
together much love to you Ellen

Dear Mam

I ha

I wish you
with me.
from your
inviting me
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to go to East
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I went to
as usual
Mary spent
my ear of
we all had
usual] we
afterwards
NY - to m
returned to
eternal qu

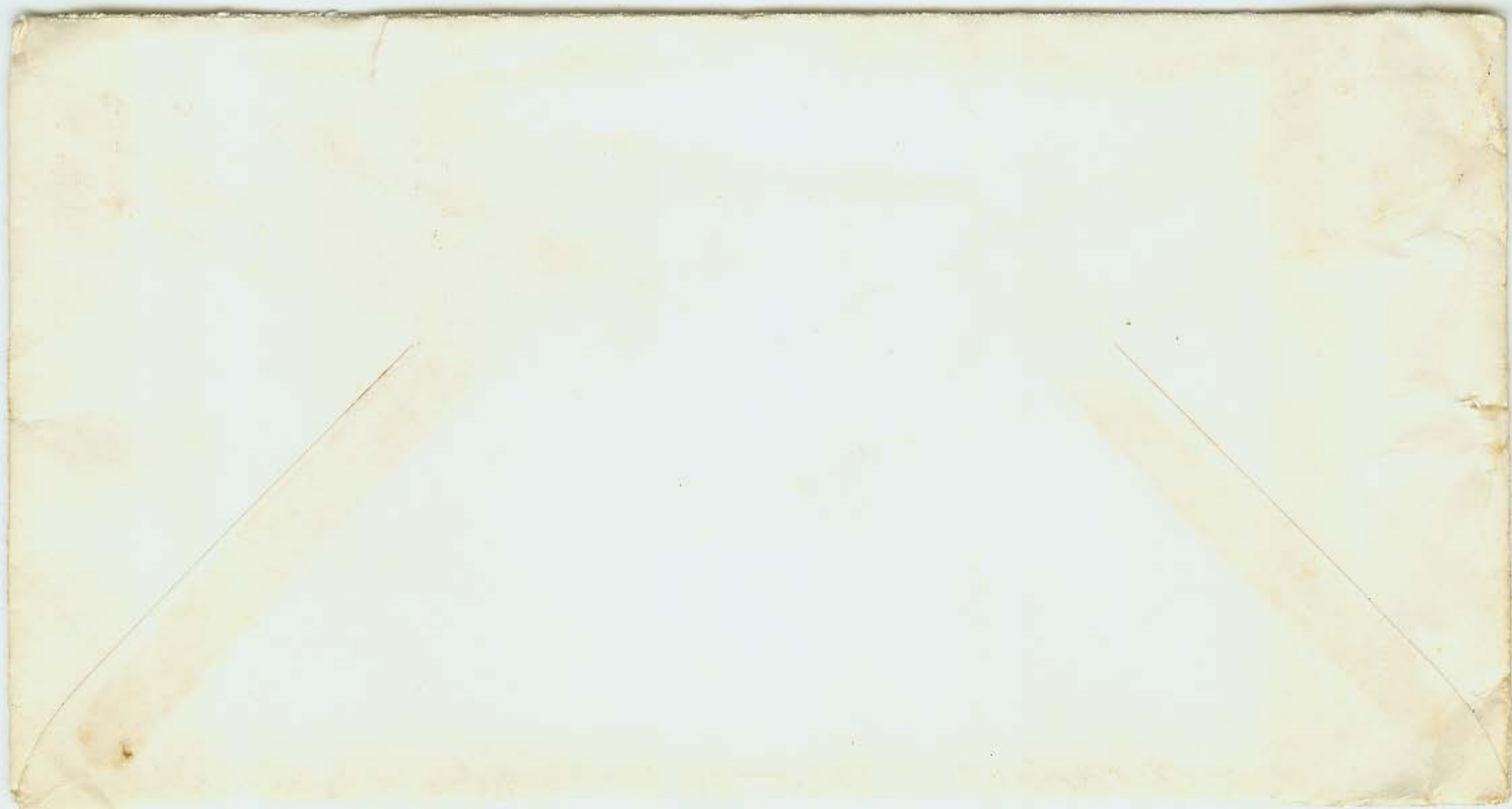
EDM

Del. State Hospital
Farmhurst Del.



Mrs Hugh M. Quigley
505 E Curtin St
Belleville
Pa

K



Sunday night

Dear Mummie -

I never thought I'd be caught at such a pace so soon! - but I must take time out to write you. We actually haven't had a chance to really settle down yet - we both had to work Saturday morning and all day today [I hadn't thought of it before - but, of course, the patients still need attention over the weekend!] Saturday afternoon we did a laundry - and what a laundry! Joe had accumulated 10 shirts, 3 pairs of pajamas and much underwear - and I had quite a little myself. Fortunately there is a Bendix here but it took three loads to do it all and Joe washed all the socks, stockings and hankies by hand. Fabulous. Isn't it! We were so impressed by the finished job hanging out on the line that we took a picture of it!! So you can see I'll be busy every night this week - I'm starting out gently tonight by ironing 3 shirts, my work uniform, hankies + 2 bras. We haven't had a chance to

use the evening for much settling either.
just Wednesday when I wrote you the
letter. Thursday night we had to work.
Friday night we went to the bank in Wil-
mington and last night we had guests.
that is, the other Antiochian & a friend
of our landlords are both staying here
for the weekend so the household has
been quite lively! I'll have to tell
you about our living quarters and
the job in another letter -

We got all the ~~the~~ papers and pictures
and letters you sent and enjoyed
everything. I look forward to the arrival
of the wedding pictures - and the sewing
basket & laundry bag - and more letters!

We did have a perfectly wonderful
time in New York. We even went to
the opera to hear Salome - very terrific.
Having all the relatives on the train
Sunday was really a lot of fun - and
believe it or not we invited them
down to auntie's - and believe it or
not - They came! that is Bob & Marge
and Bill. We had a hilarious time

and nobody left until 11:30!! what
a funny honeymoon! we really wanted
it that ~~the~~ way though - because goodness
knows when we'll see them all again,
and certainly we didn't see much of
them at the reception. Staying at
Heinie's was a perfect idea for a
wedding trip and we had an idyllic (?)
time. The opera was the only extravagance
and we only ate one meal out - Monday
evening.

x x x

this evening ironing is done and it
is now 11 o'clock. Considering the fact
that we have to get up at 6:30 I
guess I won't write more now -
life is so beautiful,

very much love,

Ellen

Wednesday night

dear Mummie -

It only I could tell you how I feel! - But I guess maybe you ~~to~~ can imagine - I had never dreamed there was such perfect happiness as this. I feel so out of this world that I can barely do anything reasonable or mundane. Well it's just something that only sounds cold and off color on paper but I wanted you to know that both Joe and I are extremely happy and that everything from the wedding itself to our room here has been wonderful. I'll have to write more about all that and this later as I only have time now to let you know we arrived safely and to make a few requests!

- 1- I forgot, of all things - the sewing basket
 - 2- we need, a large - laundry bag
 - 3- And I think I left that big white comb.
- when you're sending this perhaps you could ~~put~~ put in some of that ubiquitous tissue paper - our drawers (bureau) are lined with newspaper and we don't like it.

When you're sending newspaper
clippings would you also send the
one that appeared the Thursday before
the wedding in the Centre Democrat.

Please excuse this for being so
short and badly written - I have
many thoughts and many feelings to con-
vey very to you but it has gotten late -
and very frankly I find it difficult
to concentrate on letter writing with
Joe hovering around! I am so
used to having a room alone!!!!

Very much love

Ellen

P.S. I also wish I had a clothes brush
I think the one belonging to my bureau set
is here in the bedroom - love Ellen

Delaware State Hospital
Farnhurst, Delaware

Ed Maloney
108 Atlas Drive
Collins Park
New Castle, Del.



Mrs Hugh M. Dingley
505 E. Center St

Belleville
Pennsylvania

✓



every thing in the wrong places!)
Getting to school late and waiting
until then to settle the trailer
is out of the question - too hectic.
Jane said in her letter she hoped
that weekend would be the week.
And I was home and if not she
would get her father to send me
plane tickets. Perhaps I shall have
to take her up on it if she wants
me badly enough - I certainly
do want to go. I'm still hoping
you and Daddy could be con-
vinced to drive us and our
earthly goods out to school.
It certainly would be a wonderful
help. Would it be strategic for
me to write Daddy about it
soon? Or is it out of the question.
If we drove to school, then I could
probably afford to pay one way
on the train to Allentown if the
Walkers would pay the ticket
back. Or if you drove us to
school (on Monday perhaps) maybe

Tuesday afternoon

Dear Mummie -

Joe and I each have a
guesome cold - at least we
both got them at the same time!
[or maybe I should say, naturally
we got them at the same time.]
Yesterday, the weather all of a
sudden turned bitterly cold, and
there wasn't enough coal at the
hospital to heat properly many
of the rooms so we spent all day
going in and out of doors, sitting
in draughts and standing around
in cold concrete floored rooms.
Most everyone else has or is getting
a cold too.

I took the afternoon off to go
to Wilmington to get our marriage
certificate photostated - I did it
because I have overtime due to
working evenings and he has lost
time due to coming to Bellefonte -
we needed the photostat to send
to the VA for extra subsistence.

I've finally gotten somewhat caught up on domestic duties having gotten all the ironing done from last week and this week. I even sewed two ^{shirt} buttons on that were ripped off by Joe's last laundress! I must say I get a large charge out of washing and ironing - I wonder how long that will last!? the laundry bag you sent is just perfect and not at all too big - though we both laughed when we first saw its size. Thank you for sending it.

Over the weekend I wrote 10 thank you notes and I need some more addresses:-

Evagran

Mary Bauer (Tom Bauer's Mary)
(Phila. - I wrote it on the wedding invitation list)

Mrs + Mrs Elmer Decker

Mrs + Mrs Ed Eberman
Miers

Betsy Martin

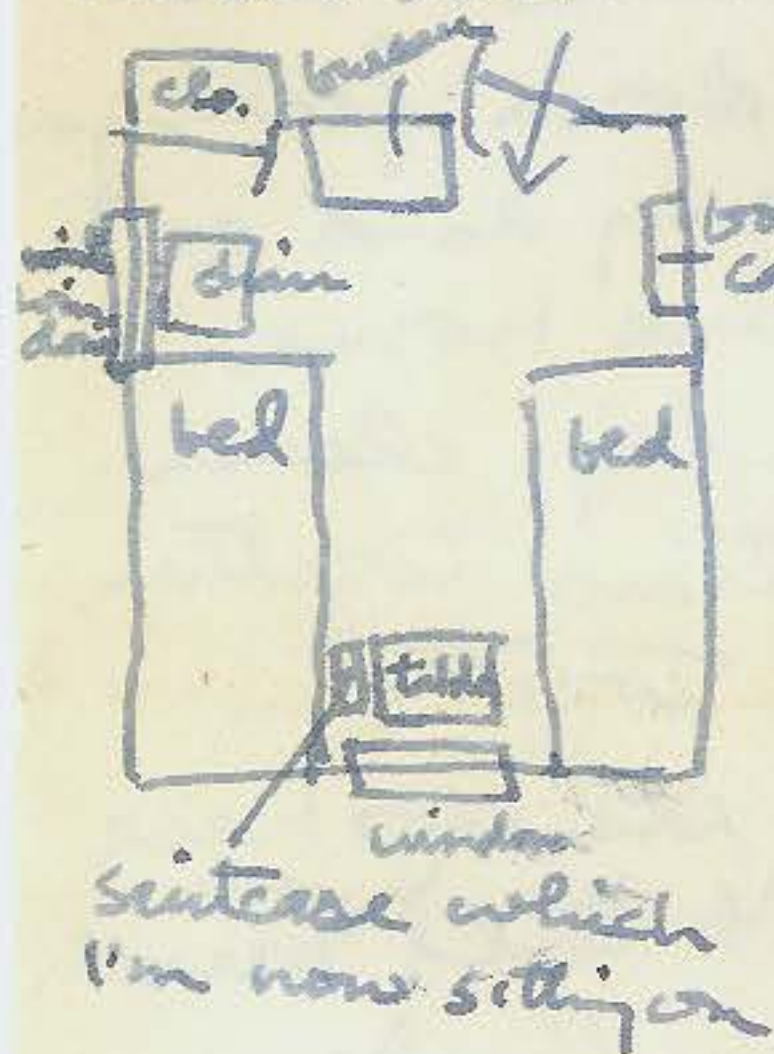
Richard + Nancy Quigley

Richard Witmer

the rest you have sent me. I hope to finish up the notes this week. In all we got 87 presents - and such nice ones! I miss them - (mean, I wish they were just in the next room so I could run in and look at them -

A complication has arisen in my life. As you may know, Jane is to be married the 8th of April. We leave here Friday the 31st of March and have to be at school Wed or Thurs of the following week. Ordinarily all things considered I would just stay home, go to Jane's wedding and return to school Sunday a few days late. But this time I have a little "home" to get settled and we want to go out a few days early to get all moved in before classes start. I just couldn't bear to let Joe go out and do it all himself (he'd just

satisfactory. We do our laundry, including sheets & bath towels in her Bendix and clean our room whenever it needs it. We have a nice room, small, but we've got everything neatly put ~~away~~ in a place. We hang our bathrobes on the same hook etc etc very cozy! Here's a picture of the room.



Incidentally we usually both sleep in the same bed. It's warmer that way!

[Also, incidentally again, I believe I forgot to tell you Joe did not go to church Sunday February 5th!]

The room has pink wallpaper with blue figures in it and other things in the room are blue. My blue garters look lovely draped on the mirror!! and the pheasant and sandpiper are very much at home on the wall. Actually we have the whole house at our disposal so living in general is very pleasant. This must be all for now.
very much love, Ellen

you wouldn't need to go back until Friday in which case I ~~can~~ could go with you and pay my own train fare back. What a confusing mess. Maybe I'd just better give up Joe's wedding. If only it could be one week sooner.

The pictures were good. We were both pleased. I hope the notes I sent Daddy about them weren't confusing. As soon as the finished products come I'll write to Jack to let him know we got them and to thank him. He certainly did a good job. What is his address? Did Mrs. Mills' daughter's pictures come out nicely? Give my love to Mrs. Mills. She certainly was a great help and a lot of fun.

I just discovered I had forgotten to enter Mrs. Jones' wonderful present in my little book!

I shall write them a letter soon with the others.

I don't know what to do about Silly Beall's silver ladle. If it's just like the other I suppose it would be sensible to ~~send~~ take it back - There's no need in having two. We go to NY ~~probably~~ the weekend of the ~~15th~~ ^{14th} of March and so you had better send it. It's too bad the clock had to be sent back. We'll get it then too. I'm anxious to see the other things - especially the lamp.

What a surprise about the new tenants and the departure of the Managans. It is good they are gone and I hope you like the Sykes.

I haven't written Heinie yet since the wedding and will do so when I finish this. Maybe I'd better write Uncle Bo right away too so he'll know we're coming.

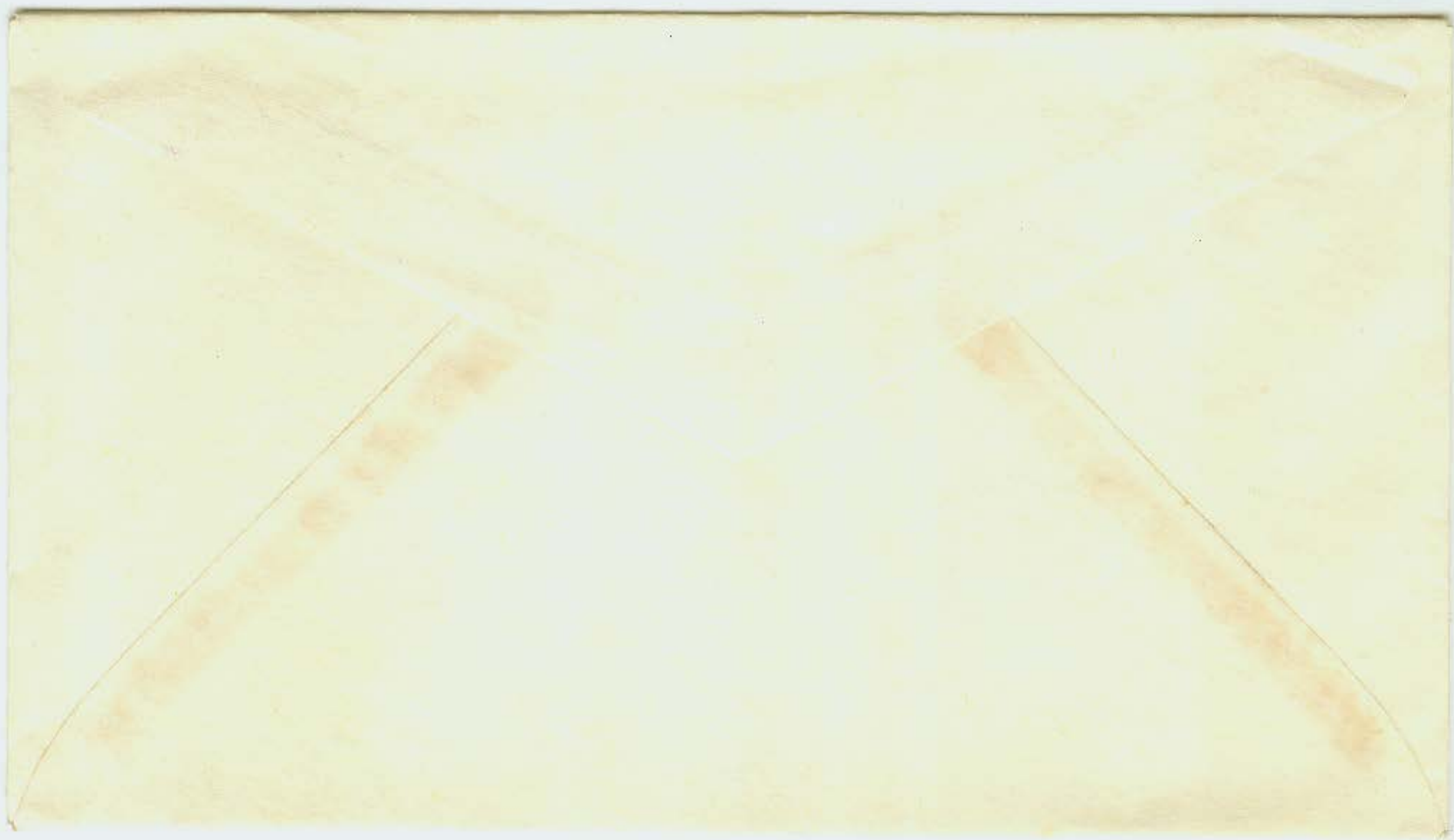
the 4th & can have the clock ready. We're both so glad we didn't wait until just before school to get married - when there's so much to be done. This way we can spend all our non-working time together - and we certainly don't have time for much else! This certainly is a tremendous feeling to get up in the morning and go to work together - to come home together - do the laundry, clean the room - write letters together - talk laugh love together. We have an ideal set up here too. I guess I haven't told ^{you} much about it. Mrs. Procter, Barbara, in whose house we live is 29, quite plump, not much of a housekeeper, a marvelous cook and has a super-excellent sense of humor. We both like her immensely and the three of us get along very well. She buys the food and does all the cooking and Joe & I do all the dishes - it has been most

EQ Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



↖

Mrs. Hugh M. Rungley
505 E. Curtin St
Belleville
Pa



ANTIOCH COLLEGE
YELLOW SPRINGS, OHIO

April 22

Dear Mummie,

Friday is such a nice day--it's a house-keeping day and I actually look forward to it! We get up about eight o'clock and while I'm up at the laundry trailer putting the first batch of clothes in the Bendix, Joe gets breakfast. After breakfast Joe hangs up the first batch and I put the second load in--we always have two loads. Then we make the bed clean and Joe sweeps the trailer while I dust. By then it's eleven and Joe has a class. I hang up the second laundry and iron the clothes from the week before. While I'm ironing Joe comes home and gets the lunch--it all works out so very well. In the afternoon we--ge I go to Springfield with another girl and do the weekly shopping. So far it has been averaging about 10 dollars, not counting milk and bread which are delivered.

And we've been eating quite well! Tonight we had an especially good dinner though it took pretty long to get done. We had fresh cod which I cooked on the pyrex lid of the largest of the square colored sets of baking dishes I got at Betty's shower. I put butter, lemon juice, salt and pepper on it and baked it for about a half an hour and then put it down in the grill part of the stove to brown--it was delicious! And we had scalloped (I'm glad I'm writing that word and not having to pronounce it!) potatoes cooked in one of Aunt Heenie's Mexican baking dishes. Plus fresh broccoli and a very good tossed salad Joe made. We also had rolls--the kind you buy half cooked and put in the oven to brown.

We're wondering how Daddy's coming along at this point. I hope he's gotten the cards we sent and the letter I wrote last week. We did have a little bit of a scare. Last Saturday we went to Dayton to the movies and dinner and when we came back there was a note in the trailer to call Western Union. But it turned out to be an old army friend

ANTIOCH COLLEGE
YELLOW SPRINGS, OHIO

of Joe's who lives in Cincinnati. The next day he and his wife came up to see us and we had a very pleasant time--both very nice people. We cooked a Boston baked bean dinner (!)--beans (canned), brown bread (canned) frankfurters, salad, milk, jello, coffee.

April 23

I don't seem to be able to get a letter all written at one sitting anymore. One of the fellows came over Friday night and brought us a wedding present--a nice looking wooden salad bowl with four little bowls to go with it. It's smaller than the copper bound one we have, more suitable for two people, and the little bowls are very useful as candy dishes, etc. And last night Mr. Swinnerton dropped over and brought us a lovely green enamelled copper ashtray made by the Southern Highlanders--very very pretty, smooth and plain. They must have gotten it while they were on that geology field trip in Tennessee while you were here. It had a "typical Matilda note with it--"This very small gift brings affectionate greetings. May it serve to remind you of Williams '19, Antioch and Geology!"

The note from Marion Horne is very nice and I think her present sounds wonderful. I think we saw some of the Historic America china in Dayton last weekend and we both liked it very much. Should I wait until it comes to write to her? Let me know when and also send me her address. Jane's letter was also nice. We got a note from her but haven't heard from her since the wedding. I hope they're having as much fun in the apartment as we are here! Thankyou very sending the clipping of the wedding plus your own very interesting commentary. Hers sounds like a very proper and lovely wedding but I can't imagine anyone having such a good time as we did at ours. I'm so glad we have all those lovely pictures--everyone gets subjected to them and a long glowing account! I don't believe we ever really thanked you and Daddy for the pictures--but

ANTIOCH COLLEGE
YELLOW SPRINGS, OHIO

we don-very much.

We got ice right away so none of the food you bought was wasted--and we are still enjoying much that you provided--I mean we haven't used it all up yet and whenever I look in the cupboard for something to eat I'm reminded of you by this or that. I discovered ice isn't effective as refrigeration though. One Friday we bought lamb chops and didn't get around to eating them until the following Wednesday--they were green and smelled AWFUL! Too bad, but experience is a wonderful teacher! (No, we didn't eat them) I have to learn how much meat I can buy on the Friday trips and how long it will keep. I like to buy for the whole week at once so maybe I can have fresh meat the first 3 or 4 days and processed, canned or smoked meat the rest of the week. Its not too simple to figure though--as today we are invited out to dinner so todays meat (pork chops) will hve to wait until tomorrow.

The water has all dried up around the trailer but las night we had a violent storm (electricity was out for three hours) and Joey got dripped on in bed! He was annoyed but I thought it was funny! He got up and got a towel to take to bed with him. Fortunately he didn't drown.

I did write to Mrs Cliffe about the pie server when I got the card from them before the wedding. I'm glad to here it has come. What about Mrs. Love's silver?

I really feel as though I could write all day but I suppose I should do some studying. I certainly have plenty to do but I much prefer to stay in the trailer and make jello! We thought at first we wouldn't be able to study here but it is working at pretty well. It's quite peaceful except yu never can tell when someone is going to come calling.

We hope Daddy is up and about now and give him our love. Tell little brother to write us a letter.

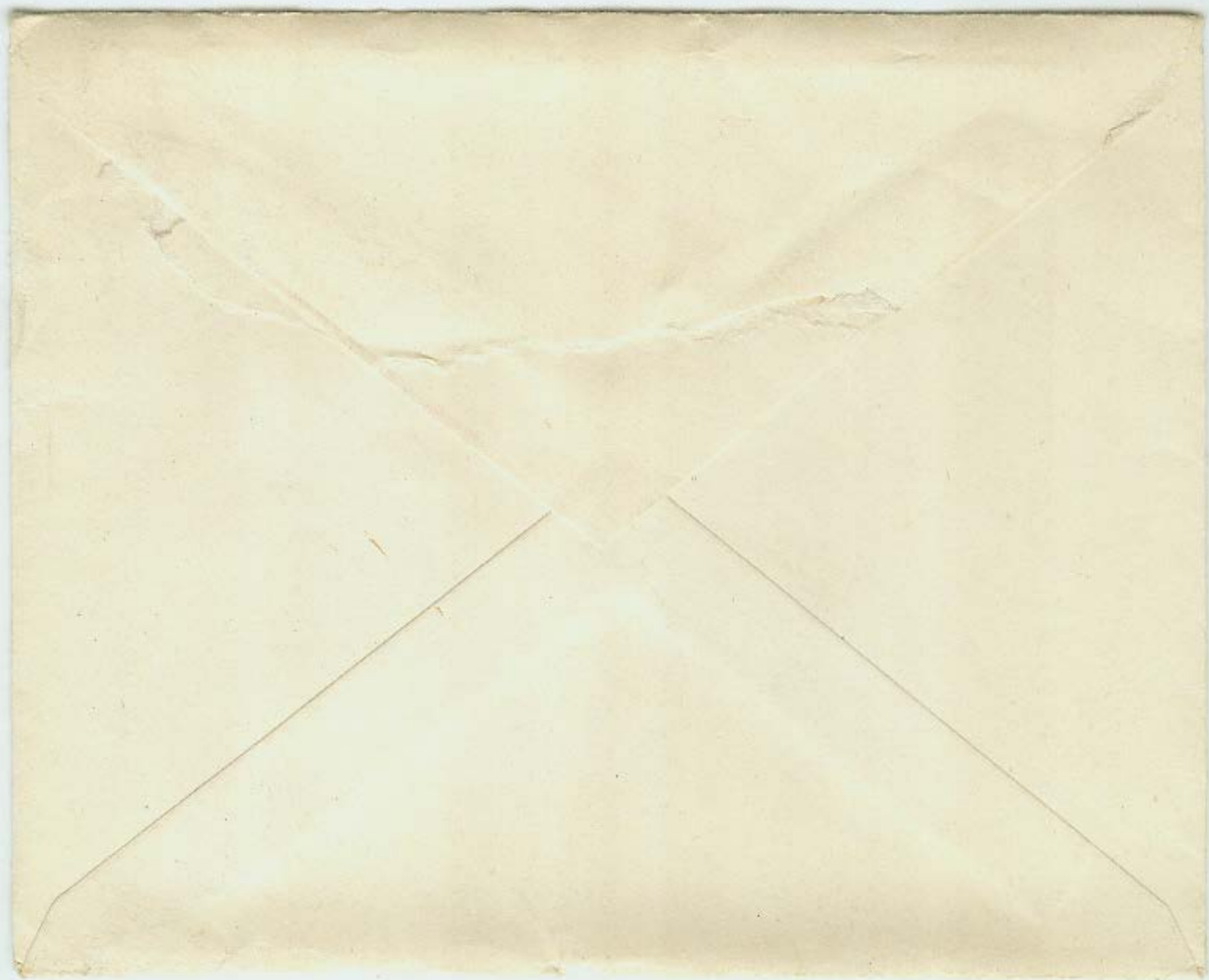
Very much love, Ellen

22 Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs. H. M. Quigley
505 East Curran St
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

K.



May 29

Dear Mummie--

I just discovered that I have run out of writing paper, so I told Joe that I had to buy some more. And he said "No". He said that I had hundreds of envelopes lying around and that I must scrounge around for paper to use them up. I was crushed as I do like to have pretty writing paper and am used to squandering my money on it!!

I did buy something new, though, last week. I came home from shopping in Springfield the week before with glowing tales of a pretty green skirt (cotton) I had seen and wanted so much and REALLY NEEDED! He said I should have bought it but I said I didn't think I should because all I had was food money etc. So this past week I did buy it having the proper authorization from the lord and master of this household to do so!

We have had a wonderful weekend. Thursday we found out there was a vacancy in the annual Antioch weekend at Tar Hollow State Forest Park so we decided to go. 155 people went including students, faculty members and their families, and two married couples we and the Powers (The Powers are friends of ours--we drove down with them and the four of us had a cabin together. Joyce and Sonny drove with us.)

We went down Friday afternoon and cooked our supper out as the official opening wasn't until Saturday. We cooked breakfast out Saturday morning too and then the Powers and we went to Old Man's Cave about 15 miles away to hike and explore. When we got back we swam, went canoeing and played ball. That evening we square danced until we were ready to drop. Sunday it rained but it didn't matter because I studied all morning while Joe went to church in Chillicothe. We were on KP for lunch and the two of us washed most of the dishes--because of the rain we left right after that, about 3:30.

All in all it was a beautiful weekend--though strenuous. We made two purchases on the trip--one, a cute platter shaped dish about as long as this paper is wide. It has an all over design of flowers outlined in red and I think will be usefull as we have no odd serving dishes for celery or candy or something. The other is a brown, nicely shaped bean pot with a lid. It holds a little over a quart, is very good looking and right now is serving as a cookie jar. The first mentioned dish is really very quaint--looks like old English china.

I don't believe I ever mentioned two other wedding presents we got some weeks ago. Joyce gave us an iron skillet about half the size of the one we have--very usefull. And Chris and Irene gave us a set of eight dessert dishes. They are glass and the plates are attached to the bowls--very inconvenient we think, but on the whole they are nice looking and a+raetive.useful.

Joe and I are wondering if you are planning to go to see the Maloneys while you are in Boston--I believe you did mention

it to me before. Joe has written to Marge and to his mother about you're being in Boston. We think it would be nice for you to get together with Marge and have her take you to Dorchester as you already know her. She will probably write to you about it.

We certainly have gotten an influx of invitations--first Mike's and now Henery's. Everybody graduates but me! Joe is knocking himself out over his thesis and it looks like he, too, might graduate! We also got an announcement about Edith Risan's baby. (I guess, at this point, I should say--everybody's having babies but me! But I have no intention of having babies for quite awhile. Actually, I do worry about it now and then, in spite of Dr. Schwartz' good advice--I got a big kick out of your comment about him!)

I'm glad to hear your housecleaning is coming along so well. As soon as school is over we are going to houseclean--wash the windows, scrub the floor, etc. It certainly does seem funny to be writing to you in this vein--I'm comparing notes with my own mother--even if my "notes" are on such a more humble scale! Housekeeping, such as it is here, seems so natural and effortless that it doesn't phase me a bit most of the time--but every once in a while I stop and just marvel at my new "status quo". Just the other evening we were marvelling that this little house and everything in it were ours--not anybody else's, and we could do what we liked with it and not ask a soul for permission---

All of a sudden it is late again--11:30--and as I'm still tired out from the weekend I think I'd better bring this short letter to a close and go to bed! I really think I could ramble on for quite a few more pages tonight--!

I got your last letter today and enjoyed it very much. You know, you write well and with quite a bit of humor and I always enjoy your letters for that reason ~~as~~ well as because they are from my dearly beloved Ma

with very much love,
Ellen

Ed Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mr + Mrs H M Quigley
505 East Curtin St
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

K





July 2, 1950

Dear Ma and Pa,

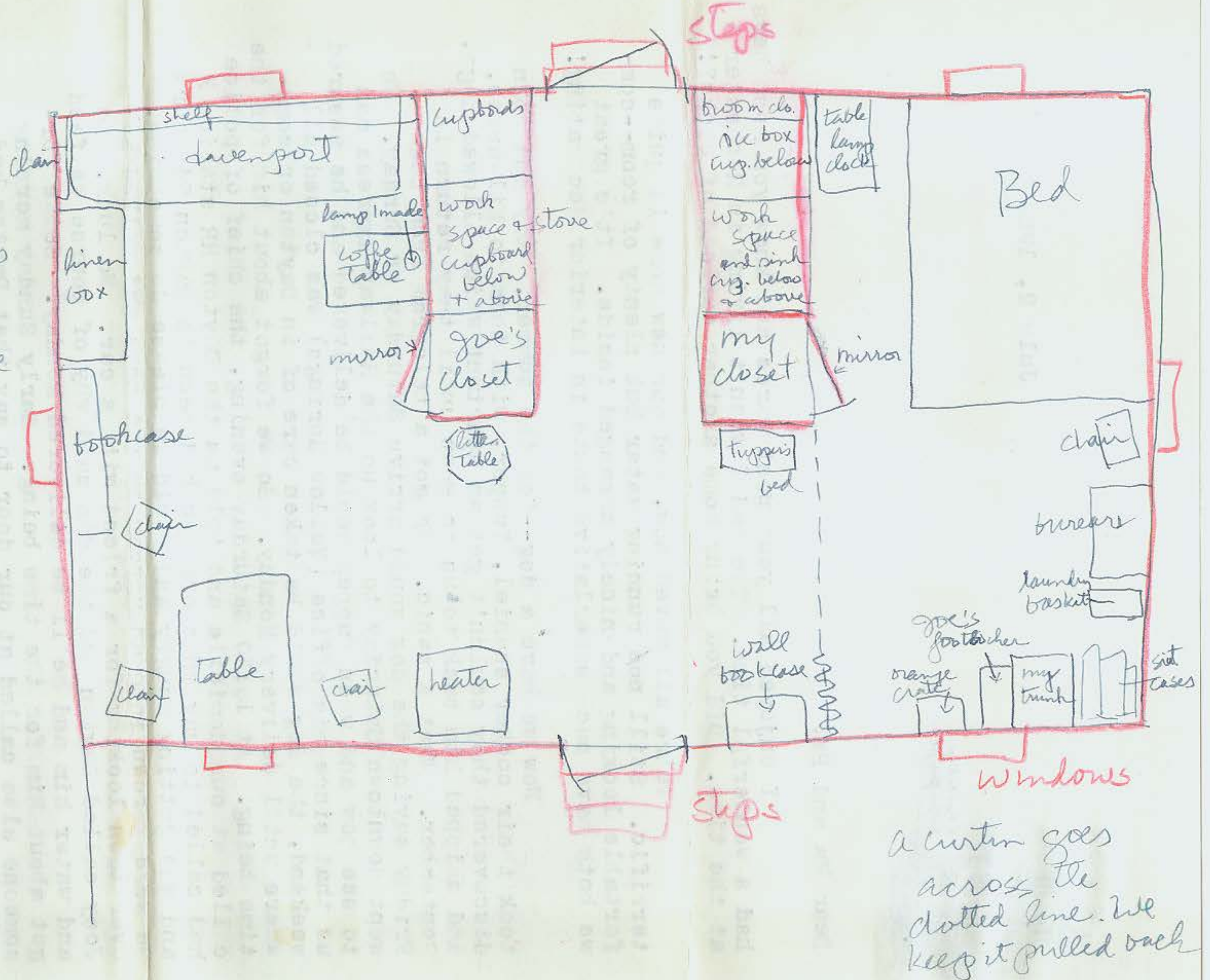
I enjoyed all your post cards and know you must have had a wonderful time. Too bad I wasn't living in Rochester at the time. Did you bring home another carload of rocks?!?

We're all moved now, and our new home is quite terrific. Still no~~e~~ running water but plenty of room--comfortable looking and nicely arranged inside. It's great we both have such superlative taste in interior decorating!

Now we have a dog--for the summer. Edy and John took their cocker spaniel, Tupper, with them to Milwaukee, discovered they couldn't get an apartm^{nt} which allowed dogs, and shipped him back to us to keep until they return in September. What a panic. We got a telegram from them Friday saying the dog would arrive Saturday or Sunday. We went downtown Saturday to look up the Railway Express man to see how and when Tupper would be delivered and he assured us that since his office (Yellow Springs) was closed all weekend, the dog would be taken care of in Dayton or somewhere until delivery Monday. So we forgot about him for the time being. At 10:30 Saturday evening, the chief of police called at our domicile and told us the Dayton RR station ~~X~~ had called to say that our dog had been in Dayton 24 hours and was getting hungry and would we please do something. We were thrown into an uproar by the news and walked all over town looking for a friend with a car. No luck. So Joey called Dayton and the man said "why of course we feed and water him and he'll be delivered Monday." So we forgot about him for the time being. Early Sunday morning someone else called at our door to say that Dayton had called--we had a dog there, he was getting MIGHTY hungry and would we PLEASE come and get him. This time we were more fortunate in finding a friend with a car and the three of us whooped it down to Dayton to pick up the poor little critter. Someone surely had their signals mixed--but now we have a dog. He stank so from being cooped up all weekend that Joe gave him a bath, and I fed him a delicious meal of cold baked beans, copped up frankfurters, graham crackers and milk. After dinner we gave him a succulent steak bone.

We have also aquired a fish bowl with three little

this is a pretty
 bad drawing -
 the davenport pulls
 out to a very
comfortable double
 bed - why don't
 you come visit
 us? Really?!



guppies and several snails. Somebody who left campus for the summer left them in his room and I took them. Everybody leaving campus has been giving us stuff. They drop in to say goodbye and leave packages of clothes they didn't get a chance to mail, tennis rackets they forgot to return to the gym, books that go to so-and-so, and please pick up my check in the bursar's office and give it to George when he comes through town. But two different couples left us a great supply of food they didn't know what to do with--which was fine.

It is quite deserted but very pleasant around here. It should be a good summer--that is, if our jobs don't kill us off first. We're both working for maintenance, as I no doubt told you before. I work with the housekeeping crew and Joey works outdoors. For eight hours he either cuts grass, digs ditches, shovels dirt, hauls garbage with big brawney maintenance men who have been doing it all year and never stop for a moments rest. And, I, with nine other husky cleaning women, have been scrubbing the walls of the new dorm for eight hours, or cleaning out the rubbish in the old dorms after the students left, or washing windows like mad. We aren't used to this sort of thing. For the past week we come home at four o'clock POSITIVELY EXHAUSTED. We can't talk, we can't be companionable, we can't cook, we can't MOVE! So we eat in the tea room and go to bed at 9:30. But we couldn't go to bed at that time at the beginning of the week--we were moving. Between moving and working we nearly didn't last the week. Now we're all moved and we're just sure we'll adjust to this rigorous existence very soon so I guess we'll live. We work from 7:15 am until 4 pm with 45 minutes at lunchtime during which we scurry home and round up a sandwich. Joe gets paid a dollar an hour and I get 75¢--we're living on mine and saving his.

One bright note in all this--I pulled down really wonderful grades this time. I got a 3.5 average (4.0 is perfect) while usually I got around 2.5. I got four A's, a B and a C. The C was in physics--and so in light of that fact it also is a good grade!

I bought a box of Mother's Oats yesterday for the first time. We had been eating that which you gave us until it was all gone and the weather had warmed up. But its quite chilly around here at 6:30 in the morning, and with all the hard work we do, we decided we needed something warm and solid with which to start off the day!

We are now in the market for a car. Don't gasp--but we have decided we'll need one to get us out of here in September, plus travel to wherever we're going, plus coming to Bfite to pick up things--so we're starting to look around. We have from between 4 and 5 hundred dollars to spend on a car and the Ford dealer here--a friend of ours, ex-Antiochian, thinks he may be able to find us what we want.

We started sanding the finish off a little table we have in order to refinish it with oil and turpentine. We're getting in practice for our big plans of someday buying inexpensive furnite and finishing it ourselves. I don't believe you saw the little table when you were here--it is one Joe got from a friend in Delaware from West Africa. It's small, ab ut two feet high with an octagonal top about one foot across. It is made with a reddish wood and has insets of black and white wood and a little ivory--very pretty. It was quite stained and dirty and sanding it is really showing it up well.

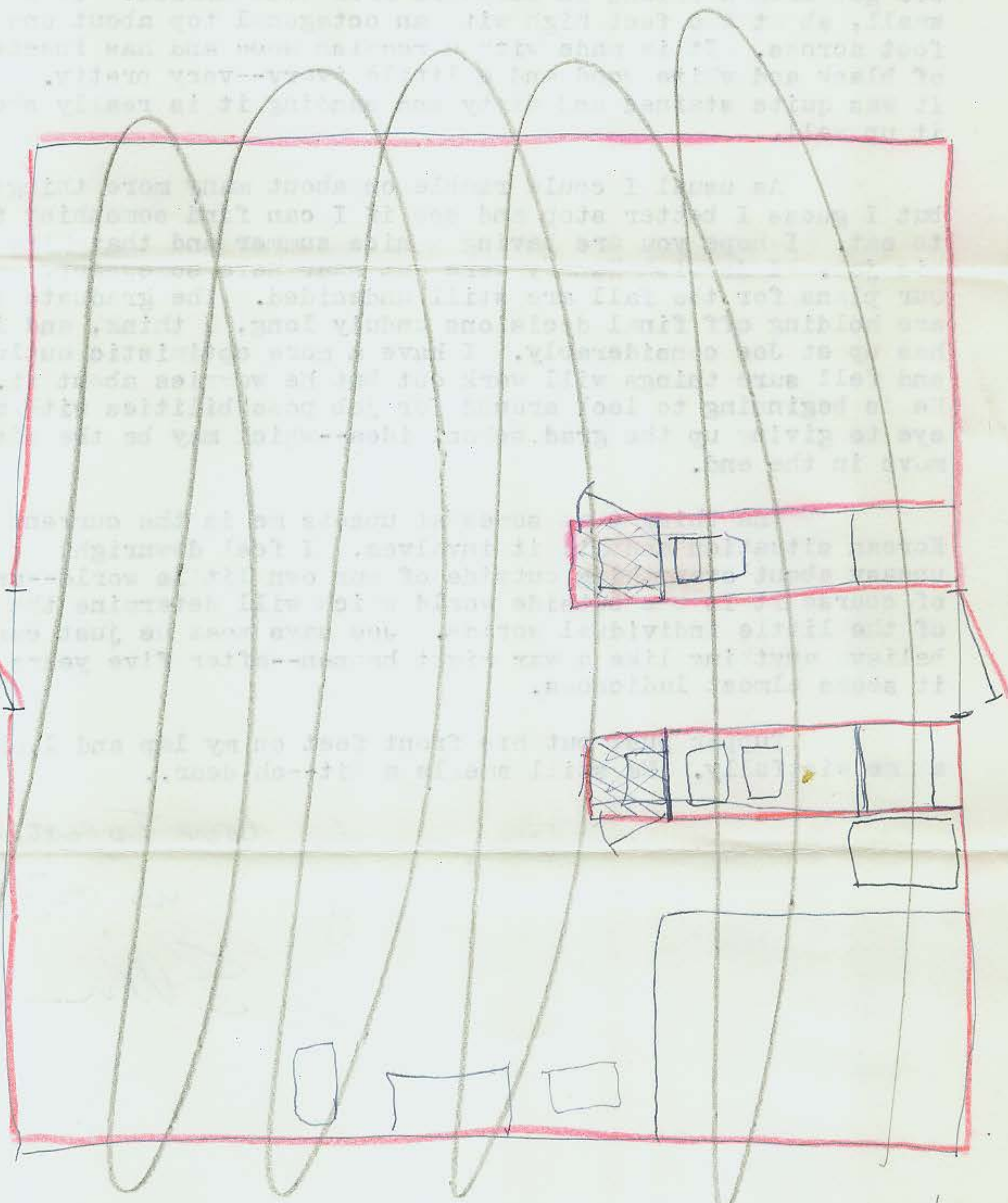
As usual I could ramble on about many more things but I guess I better stop and see if I can find something for us to eat. I hope you are having a nice summer and that Mike likes his job. I do wish Henery were out near here somewhaer. Our plans for the fall are still undecided. The graduate schools are holding off final decisions unduly long, I think, and it has upset Joe considerably. I have a more optimistic outlook and fell sure things will work out but he worries about it. He is beginning to look around for job possibilities with an eye to giving up the grad school idea--which may be the wisest move in the end.

The thing that somewhat upsets me is the current Korean situation and all it involves. I feel downright uneasy about everything outside of our own little world--and of course it is the outside world which will determine the fate of the little individual worlds. Joe says that he just can't believe anything like a war might happen--after five years only it seems almost ludicrous.

Tupper just put his front feet on my lap and looked at me wistfully. He still smells a bit--oh dear..

Very much love to you both
from us both

Ellen



this was too rough!

E J Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley
505 E. Center St
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

K





July 11

Dear Mummie,

I'm glad you liked the little presents--I remembered that you wanted a big blue ashtray but the ceramics workshop is closed for the summer much to my chagrin....

We're both beginning to get used to our jobs and think we may be able to enjoy the summer after all even though we still get mighty tired! My companions are all veteran cleaning women--ranging in age from 67 down! Five are Negro and four are white, with me it is five and five. We are really quite a group and actually I enjoy working with them--that is, I don't like working so hard but it's nice to have company as long as I have to. I get a large charge out of listening to them talk--gabble, gabble about everything under the sun. They talk ALL the time and do quite a bit of laughing. Also I believe they get a large charge out of me! The Young Bride. They're so full of advice ~~A~~ on cooking and housekeeping., and I keep them posted on my trials and tribulations. They worry constantly about me getting too tired and are always telling me to sit down. Last week I really gave them a fright--Friday morning I got the curse, felt lousy and didn't go to work until after lunch--they all thought I had collapsed from over-work! The irony of it all is that inside of me I rebel at the fact that they, poor old women, should have to work like that. But I guess those people must be reconciled to it, used to it and not in the habit of philosophising.

I still must harp on my cooking--I've had two new culinary triumphs (?). Early last week I made a rice pudding a la ERQ. It was stiffer than yours, not as good, but definitely showed promise. And over the weekend I made a cherry pie. Someone was telling me about cherries in a professor's yard and so I was inspired to do something about it since the man was away. Joe and I went over and got a meager pail of pretty sad looking cherries and I slaved away for two hours. Joe helped roll the crust and after much worrying and fretting I put it in the oven--it boiled over a bit but outside of that turned out quite well!

If somebody doesn't soon send us Henry's address I shall have to send a present we have for him home to you to be forwarded!!!!



Last weekend we spent the first of our wedding present money. We bought a \$30 RCA radio to which to attach Mik's and Henry's present to us. All weekend we played the two records they gave us over and over again and were much excited about it. Monday we went to the college music library and got five LP albums each and have been playing music constantly. It's so nice to be able to have the music you want when you want it and we certainly were glad the boys sent us the LP attachment.

The car we are thinking of buying is a 1939 Ford. The man wants \$450 for it (used car dealer, seems pretty reliable). Several people have said that is pretty high for a '39 but it has a new paint job, reconditioned motor with less than 5000 miles on it, good tires and has been quite thoroughly overhauled including new upholstery in the front. It really looks beautiful. Thursday or Friday we're going to have a ride in it and if it seems to run as well as it looks we'll probably get it. We'll use wedding present money for it but will have most of it replaced from Joe's salary by the end of the summer.

Joe seems to have pretty much given up the idea of graduate school and actually I think that may be best--who really knows what is the right thing to do? I only hope he can get a good job that he will enjoy. I try hard to be a good wife and give the right kind of encouragement without appearing flippantly optimistic. I am more of an optimist~~er~~ than he--several nights he has not been able to sleep worrying about it. I sleep quite well because I am quite convinced everything works out for the best....

I had to laugh the other day. Joe said he woke up at night and I was sitting up and running my hand up and down the wall. He asked me what I was doing and I said, "I'm reaching for the wall." I don't remember a thing of it, but thought of the times I used to say things to you when you came in before you went to bed to see if we were all right!

I'm glad you had such a nice birthday and got a big chuckly out of the thought of the cactus in the kitchen. I'm so glad my painting has a purpose in life! The new wing at the hospital in Rochester was being built while I was there. Thank you for the iced tea directions--we will try them soon.

I must conserve paper so I'll use the back.

The dog is awfully cute--quite a personality--but he barks too much for me and doesn't always seem to know what NO! means. However, we enjoy having him very much.

Too bad Mike didn't get a job--maybe he should come out and visit us. We have a lovely guest room! I wish Henry would make one of his hitchhiking jaunts out this way, the nut. However, we're planning on making a visit to you before too long--I hope you're planning on it to. I guess we talked about it while we were there--I never can remember what we talked about there are so many things! When we come will depend on where and when we go from here, but I certainly am looking forward to going to Bellefonte. How exciting to drive up to the front door of my own home with a car and a husband!

I do so much like having a husband. I suppose that's a funny thing to say but every once in a while it really strikes me as odd that here I am living so peacefully and comfortably with a person I didn't even know several years ago. Also, I sometimes get mad at him and argue with him just like he were one of my brothers. Sometimes I even wonder how I got roped into this deal! But as you have said so many times marriage is the ~~the~~ most wonderful and most perfect thing on earth and I really almost believe the old cliché that marriages ~~were~~ made in heaven. So often I wish I could be talking with you because writing this sort of thing is never entirely satisfactory. I hope you can stay in Bellefonte for two weeks maybe (can we?) because I think perhaps if I talked steadily for two weeks I could say most of what I'd like to!! Anyway I certainly understand many of ~~thin~~ the things you used to say much better now.

Enclosed is the sort of commencement announcement they have here. There was so much going on around here during that time that I guess I completely forgot to say much about it. Joe got safely graduated and we have some pictures we'll send as soon as we get them.

Do I address Marion Horne as Dear Cousin Marian or what? Are the plates the historic America ones that you mentioned before? I am so anxious to see them. Did I ever tell you I sent a Tender Leaf Tea box top and 50¢ away to get 4 silver plated ice tea spoons. They're just lovely!

I have rambled on enough.

Very much love
Ellen

E Z Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs. Hugh M. Fingley
505 E. Curtin Street
Belleville
Pennsylvania



Sat. - I made a cheese soufflé last night!!
It turned out VERY WELL - puffed up &
browned. Beginner's Luck!

Antioch College

Friday

Dear Mummie,

I trust your wandering boy is safe at home by now. We certainly enjoyed having him here and I thank you for "lending" him to me! He's a perfect house guest--though how can I say that--I've never had a house guest before!! He has an open invitation to come back anytime he cares to and I hope he will. I did seem funny to have ones own brother in owns own house--I hope he didn't lose any weight or get poisoned from my cooking. Not only was he fun to have around, and good to keep me from being lonely the first few days Joe went to work, but also he saves me the trouble of writing what has been going on since we came back!

Now until school starts or I get a job I can settle down to the comfortable groove of being a small town housewife. I get up at seven and get Joe's breakfast and eat with him and then until six thirty when he returns there are plenty of things to do. Today I have a large pile of ironing to do and many letters to write. Tomorrow there will be a big laundry and shopping. And I suppose cleaning. By Monday I'll be ready to measure the homette for curtains and to start trying to figure out whatever I can DO to that silly homette--Mike will tell you about THAT. There's lots to be done, both in the new home and here, so I don't expect to be the slightest bit bored in these two weeks of leisure.

I just wrote a letter to Mr and Mrs Maloney. I thought that would be nice and I enjoyed it very much. I addressed them as Dear Mother and Dad Maloney--I hope that goes over all right. I didn't call them anything while I was there--this is silly, all this fuss about addressing in-laws! I think Mrs. Maloney likes me a lot--or maybe that's her naturally loving nature.

I really feel badly about having disappointed Mrs Walker and Jane. Of course we had left the plans of stopping back in Allentown most vague and she shouldn't have gone to any trouble for us. I did want to see Jane

though--goodness knows when I'll get the chance soon again. I REALLY didn't know whether to stay in Bellefonte that extra week--there were so many reasons pro and con that I could see me in my old habit of indecision so I sort of let nature take its course and didn't really DO anything about it.

I certainly did enjoy the short time we were in Bellefonte though and hope it won't be too long until we can come back. For a longer time. I'm still a bit annoyed with Joe for changing his mind after we got started because we could have planned the trip more efficiently--however, as you say I have no room to talk along those lines.

Joe's job seems to be off to an excellent start and he's learning many interesting things. Right now he's in the process of getting acquainted with the various departments with which he will work. That is, yesterday he spent in the drapery department and today he is going out with them to help hang draperies! This way he will become familiar with the people in the departments and the work they do and thus be better equipped to deal with their problems as they come up. I expect to learn a lot myself in the process! As yet his time off doesn't seem to be too clear but he works a 44 hours a week. Perhaps he'll get every other Saturday off or every Saturday afternoon.

The chair fits in here very well, I think, and certainly makes the place look more cozy. This really is a darling little place to live--I do wish you could see it--do get Mike to describe it in detail in his own inimitable way! I would have described it better to you myself only I'm so prejudiced I probably would have made it sound like a small palace! What a pity we have to move out--but of course it will be nice to have running water!

I hope Papa has recovered his voice by now and has gotten over the effects of the American Legion. Give him and Mike my love--and don't get too busy to write us a WEEKLY letter!

Very much love
Ellen

E2 Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley
505 East Currier St
Bellfonte
Pennsylvania

K



November 15, 1950

Dear Mama,

This morning as I was working on my senior paper, I kept thinking that I would rather be writing a letter to you--but I persisted in my chore and now I'm glad because I have a letter from you to answer!!

We also got a card from Henry in the same mail telling us the hunting score. What a clown he is--he said he had planned to write us a letter but that he left his pen at home.

The little doll is cute--but it does look like too much work. But I guess you can never tell about those things until you give them a try.

I'm taking a course in advanced geology--we study historical geology this time; that is, a study of past conditions on the earth including the changes in plants and animals (evolution) Last year in advanced geology we studied geological features and processes. Both courses are an advanced continuation of the geology I studied at Barnard. I'm also studying regional geology of the US--a detailed study of the geology, physiography, mineral resources, climate and life in the different geographic areas of this country.

Then I have geology seminar--meetings once a week at which the geology majors study the current problems in geology. It also includes work for a senior project upon which I haven't decided as yet.

And then--economics about which I haven't become very excited as yet.

My scheduled has changed somewhat since last I wrote. I am now working 10 hours a week as geology lab assistant. Much fun and quite enlightening--I mean, you really have to know what you're talking about ~~to~~ in order to explain it to the elementary course students. For this I get \$7.50 a week, which is good. Even with this extra work I think my time is going to work out well enough so that I won't have to spend every weekend evening and all weekend studying and Joe won't feel too much like a widower!

You should see your 24 year old married daughter charging around the campus during the daytime in a pair of heavy khaki trousers and an Air force jacket--handsome! The jacket is heavily lined and wondrously warm--I'm lucky Joe has to get dressed up and go to work so I can wear his clothes--otherwise I'd have to wear Aunt Graces black coat and that would no doubt be the end of the coat....!

When Joe first started out on his job and we were first living here we thought we were going to be able to make ends meet with no trouble. But food, etc, is MUCH more expensive (7%) than it was last spring(I'm telling you?) and, with the extra things that you don't ordinarily count on, things were beginning to look a little less rosy. But we've had two wonderful surprises this week--first, JOEY GOT A RAISE! and second he got a Good Business Bonus (everyone got one) of \$50! And with my little job we're beginning to feel a new surge of life!

Now that we have an oven and I have more confidence, I've decided it was time to branch out from having hamburgers. So we've been having roasts of beef once in awhile--delicious! I also had a small leg of lamb once but it wasn't too successful (too small so that you have mostly bone!) But the beef is fine. I buy one rib (I laugh when I compare it to those monsters you buy) and we have one hot meal, one cold meal and then a delicious stew.

future mansions! then when we
were good + ready we went back to
get the men + be taken out to dinner.
John had had 5 drinks + Joe 4
and they were mighty glad to see us!
But that's a good way to shop - men
get so in the way - and then they're
so mellowed when you get back
they merely smile benignly at your
many purchases !!

I'm glad to hear that you're still planning to have us there for Christmas. If you are actually going to buy the tickets get them from Dayton to Altoona as the Jeffersonian no longer stops in Xenia and we plan to drive to Dayton, leave the car there and then pick it up on the way back.

I have made Joey a Christmas present already and I didn't spend a cent on it--I'm clever just like me mither! He has a beat up ~~old~~ cardboard box all falling apart in which he keeps a great assortment of things such as tie holders, cuff links, army insignia, a few precious buttons and bits of unidentifiable things, pins and I don't know what else--all a disgracefull mess! So I got a cigar box, split it in half horizontally so it wouldn't be so deep and made partitions out of the other half. I covered the outside with left-over yellow curtain material and the inside with a piece of black felt ~~X~~ John Powers gave me--quite snazzy. I'm even thinking of putting his initials in black felt on the top!

We've got our Christmas cards made too. They're not very fancy--but they say Merry Christmas..

I bought 5 pounds of clay and we are going to make some Christmas presents out of it. Poor friends and relatives! Unless you would like to give us suggestions of what people there want and need you're likely to get showered with ceramic objets d'art! Do you still want a BIG BLUE ASHTRAY??

Tell Mike I was looking over some geological maps today and I discovered a town called Bellefonte (spelled like that) in Alabama!

Heavens! I nearly forgot to say that the bed-spread came in good order and I thank you very much. I really was delighted as I was at sort of a loss to know what to do with the other. Originally I started mending it but then I noticed it was just plain wearing thin in places.

Very much love To all - Ellen

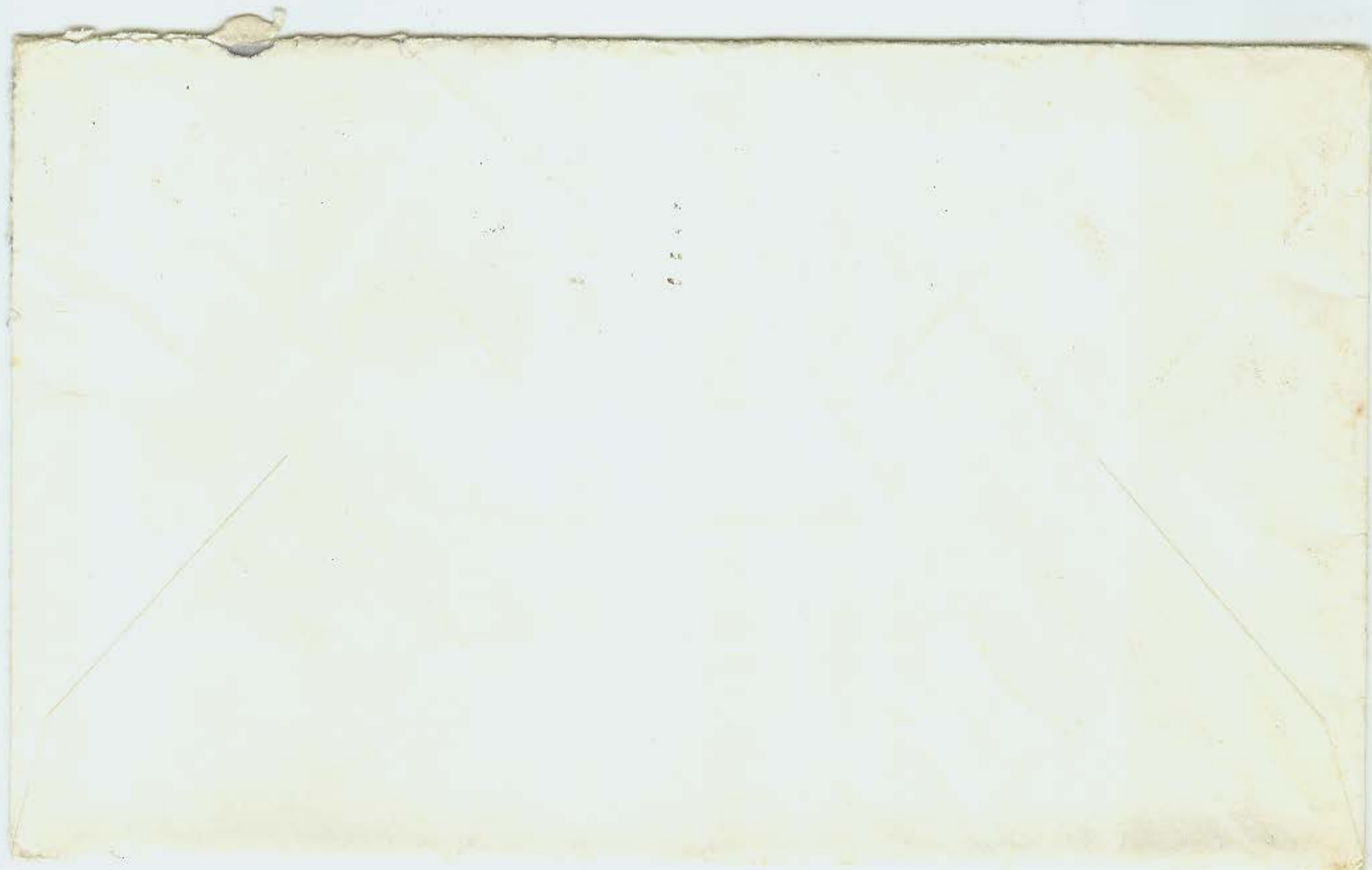
P.S. I really wanted to tell you about the
funny evening we had Monday. For
quite awhile Edy + I have been talking
about going to Dayton to shop. So
Monday afternoon late we drove in.
We had told John + Joe we would
meet them when we were ready at
the bar in The Van Cleve hotel! So
we had a wonderful time shopping -
neither of us bought much - I got a
vegetable brush, some aluminum foil +
a special cleanser to clean Revere
pots [thing I'd been wanting a long time
but which Joe said I didn't need be-
cause I was getting along alright without
them!] I also bought a little (demi tasse)
cup + saucer, plain with one hand
painted red flower, from Italy which
caught my fancy. At any rate we
had such ^{fun} just looking and planning

E 2 maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

K



Dec 6 1950

Dear Daddy,

I've been looking forward for days to writing to you about the Great Blizzard of '50 but the end of the school term is drawing perilously close, the senior paper needs much attention and it looks like letter writing has taken second priority!

It really snowed here! I mean really. All during the time we were snowed under I kept wondering how you all were making out--whether you had gotten rain or snow or what--so I was glad to hear from Ma about it all. Saturday morning it began snowing here and I was driving around town doing some errands. At times I couldn't see anything front of me--but I thought it quite exciting and kept thinking--I hope it really snows. In the afternoon I went to the science building to study, walking fortunately, because at 5:30 when I left I couldn't possibly have moved the car. What a struggle getting home! And on the way home I began to worry about Joe as driving would be impossible and I wasn't too happy about his getting stuck in a drift or worse still of having to stay in Dayton! As I got near the homette I thought I saw a faint light in the window--and lo and behold when I got there, Joe was home with a candle burning in the window! They had been sent home from Dayton about 4 o'clock.

It snowed and blowed all night. About 10 we decided to go out for a walk and what fun--it took us two hours to get out to the Powers (on the edge of town) and back again. By Sunday morning the snow had stopped but trailer town was really blanketed--and drifted. I hope the many pictures we took will turn out well.

As the newspapers said the Middle west was

paralyzed and Yellow Springs was no exception. The town, not being used to such storms hasn't adequate equipment to cope with it--so nothing moved except people walking. Monday night we were downtown and there was a steam shovel struggling with the snow in the streets!

The whole thing was such fun--Joe didn't get back to work until Wednesday and I didn't get any studying done. A terrific holiday spirit prevailed--when our house wasn't filled with people and boots and jackets, we were making the rounds of other houses and leaving bundles from ~~the~~ our boots and jackets. I have never seen such a great deal of visiting that went on Sunday Monday and Tuesday--I'm all in favor of bigger and better snowstorms!

And then in typical Yellow Springs fashion, it got warmer over last weekend. Friday a little snow melted--but Saturday nearly all of it melted at once--what a mess!!

Thank you for sending the drivers license form.

Mike and Henry have both written us about what we want for Christmas but I'm sort of at loss as to what to say. Of course, there are many things we want and need but as usual we have a problem. We probably will have to move out of the home the right after Christmas (People with children have priority and we are without children). We've started looking for an apartment without much luck as yet. I certainly would like to have a place before we go home so we could bring back any of the stuff we might want. And of course if suddenly we were faced with an apartment we might have lots of things we needed for Christmas! But if we had to move back into a little trailer I wouldn't want any Christmas presents at all because we wouldn't know where to put them!

Any way, I'll put a little list in this letter for you to give to Mike and tell him please to send it to Henry! I'm sorry I'm suddenly so lazy about letter writing but thats the way this school is--every thing

happend at once!

We are in a gr up thats working on a deal. (Doesn't that sound fascinat'ng?) We'll tell you more about it at Christmas, but I will mention it now because its very much on my mind. A group of us got together and decided we could buy land cheaper if we bought one large piece and divided it up. The group has met several times to discuss possibilities and set up committees to look into various phases of it, and suddenly last weekend the group was organized--that is, a legal agreement was drwn up and all people planning to go along with it were given five days in which to sign. After much deliberation we signed. The agreement requires a non-refundable payment of \$25 and then monthly payments of \$100 from Jan to May. This money is banked under the name of the group and is for the purpose of paying for the land when and if they find any. At any time if you can't make payment you are dropped and your \$100 payments returned--This is, of course up until the time the land is actually bought. Thereafter, to drop out you must sell you land to another person so that the group won't be left holding the bag. After the land is agreed upon and bought by the group, the group will co-operate to bring in utilities--it is cheaper that way. After that no definite plans have been made as yet but we building will probably go on according to the needs and abilities of each family.

We only stand to loose \$25. If we find we can't make the pyments--we have half of it in war bonds--we will have to drop out. If after we have the land--and ever it doesn't look like we can manage building we ill sell. But if things work out well, if I get a good job for a year or 18 months, and we don't have any babies, we should be able to save for a down payment on a building loan. We are tentatively thinking in terms of a \$10,000 pre-fab house. Do you think we are silly and over-optimistic? I guess you can't really tell knowing just this much--more at Christmastime!

I'm looking forward so much to Christmas even

though it will be a short one. Tell Mummie I will write to her soon. Tell Mike I'll see him at Christmas! I'm a little confused as to Henry's whereabouts. Ma mentioned that he wasn't going to West Virginia after all and I didn't know he had contemplated going at all. Is he really to be drafted Dec 27th? The world situation stinks (inadequacy of expression!) It is the main topic of conversation around here and is most depressing. One doesn't know what to plan for--but it seems most wise to maintain an optimistic and hopeful attitude. Well, I can hardly wait to get to Bellefonte and talk about so many things with you all.

Here follows the list--

Potato masher (like Ma's)
napkin rings
wooden mixing spoon
records

--measure, isn't it!

I wish I were in the position to say I wanted sewing machines, vacuum cleaners and things like that!

Very much love from
your darling daughter!

Helio

I still have the grouse
wishbone - everyone
thinks its so cute!

E J Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs Hugh M. Lingley
505 East Canton St
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

K



January 9, 1951

Dear Mummie,

I certainly have slipped on the letter writing-- I don't know where all the time I supposedly had while down at the Swinnerton's went! We had a most pleasant time there, though I wasn't sorry to get back to our very own domain. Actually, outside of housework, I think I spent most of my time running around to talk to my other housewife friends!

For the third time I say, most emphatically, Christmas was just perfect--we both had a wonderful time and thank everyone again for all the nice presents. Especially yours--the trip! The potato masher works very well. I haven't tried the food grinder yet but will very soon. The little table is quite effective and the records have been played at least a hundred times and most of the cigarettes have been smoked having been lit by the slightly used lighters! And the napkin rings are very satisfactory. (Except I haven't gotten Joe convinced that he, not I, should fold up his napkin!) Everything was just fine. Also, I really enjoyed the little party you had very much--other, wise I probably wouldn't have seen any of those people but I certainly was glad for the chance to talk to them. It all was most thoughtful of you.

It was fun talking to you New Year's Eve--I do hope you were able to get some sense out of the conversation! I kept thinking about you all during the party and wishing so much that you could have been there--so finally I just HAD to call. My dear, it was a delightful party, really. It was almost elegant. All of our friends were quite well dressed up and on surprisingly good behavior--all 17 of them. There were people in all the rooms (downstairs!) sitting, moving around, and talk, talk, talk. We had background

music--Christmas records--which few people heard and most fancy hors d'oeuvres (I tried) which Joe and I spent most of the day making. Joe and I got so excited by the whole idea and then when the party began to look as though it would be a most successful enterprise, we were too delighted--we keep wandering from room to room with big smiles to see how everything was going. And the whole thing was going like a very sociable governor's reception. Unlike a governor's reception, though, we had two small babies and a three year old! They certainly helped keep the party going--the babies got passed round and admired and at one time, most of the men were on the dining room floor playing with Jimmy's toy cars!

We had designated 4 - 6 as the party time but some came as late as five. The majority of the people left around 7:30 or 8 and then Joe who was getting mighty hungry suggested that the rest eat supper there. Good old Joe! Three of the boys adjourned to the kitchen and cooked all the eggs we had while I sat in the living room and prayed none of Mrs. Swinnerton's stuff would get broken. (as it was just one glass candlestick went--not an expensive one). After that "meal" (at which there were only 7) two left, and then two more and then at about 10:30 we took the Peter's sister-in-law home. We stayed at the Peters for an hour and then struggled home to start cleaning up the debris to the sounds of the new year!

The Christening was most interesting and I enjoyed it immensely. In the first place I was flattered to be the godmother! In the second place I was interested in seeing what a Catholic baptism was like--and I was quite pleased by it. It is much longer than an Episcopalian Baptism--that is it has more detail connected with it, though actually Father Antony rattled it off quite rapidly. I thought I would just stand there and hold the baby, but instead I was kept quite busy. I don't remember the order of things but I'll tell you a few of the rituals. The priest spoke in Latin but Joe and I had quite a few responses to make including the

Apostles Creed (Joe and I spent all morning practicing it ~~with~~ while making hors d'oeuvres!) The baby had crosses made at her constantly, had salt put in her mouth (she smiled at that), had water poured over her head with a gold scoop (she smiled at that, too) was anointed with oil on her head and her chest and back (that took some maneuvering) had a linen napking laid upon her (which fell to the floor) and had a candle burned over her for one prayer. Joe and ~~I/He/She/We/You/It/They~~ I touched the base of the candle which was amusing because Father Antony is quite old and was reading and the candle in his hand kept moving so I had a hard time keeping up with it and holding on to Pat too! Everything went well and the baby didn't cry. She is such a big one and had so many clothes and blankets on that several times I got a little frantic thinking I was going to drop something--about the middle of the ceremony the good Father gave me a chair to sit in!

School started yesterday, but I suppose I won't get into the swing of things for a couple of days. I have a class in 45 minutes so I guess I'd better stop this.

I did mean to find out more about my African violet before I left Bellefonte. It is quite definitely two plants and is getting much too big for one pot. Some of the bigger leaves are dying but there are a lot of fresh green new ones in the center--is it all right to transplant now?

Did you know the Weedie and Don are moving out here as Don has a job at Wright Field? What fun! I do wish she would write to me so I would know more about it. I'll be tickled to have some relatives close by--some times I feel all too far away from my kith and kin. And also as Joe says, this will give other members of the family a double reason for visiting the middle west!

We liked Daddy's calendar very much. The thrill that comes once in a lifetime--to be on Papa's mailing list!

thanks again for everything -and much
love to all
your devoted daughter
Ellen

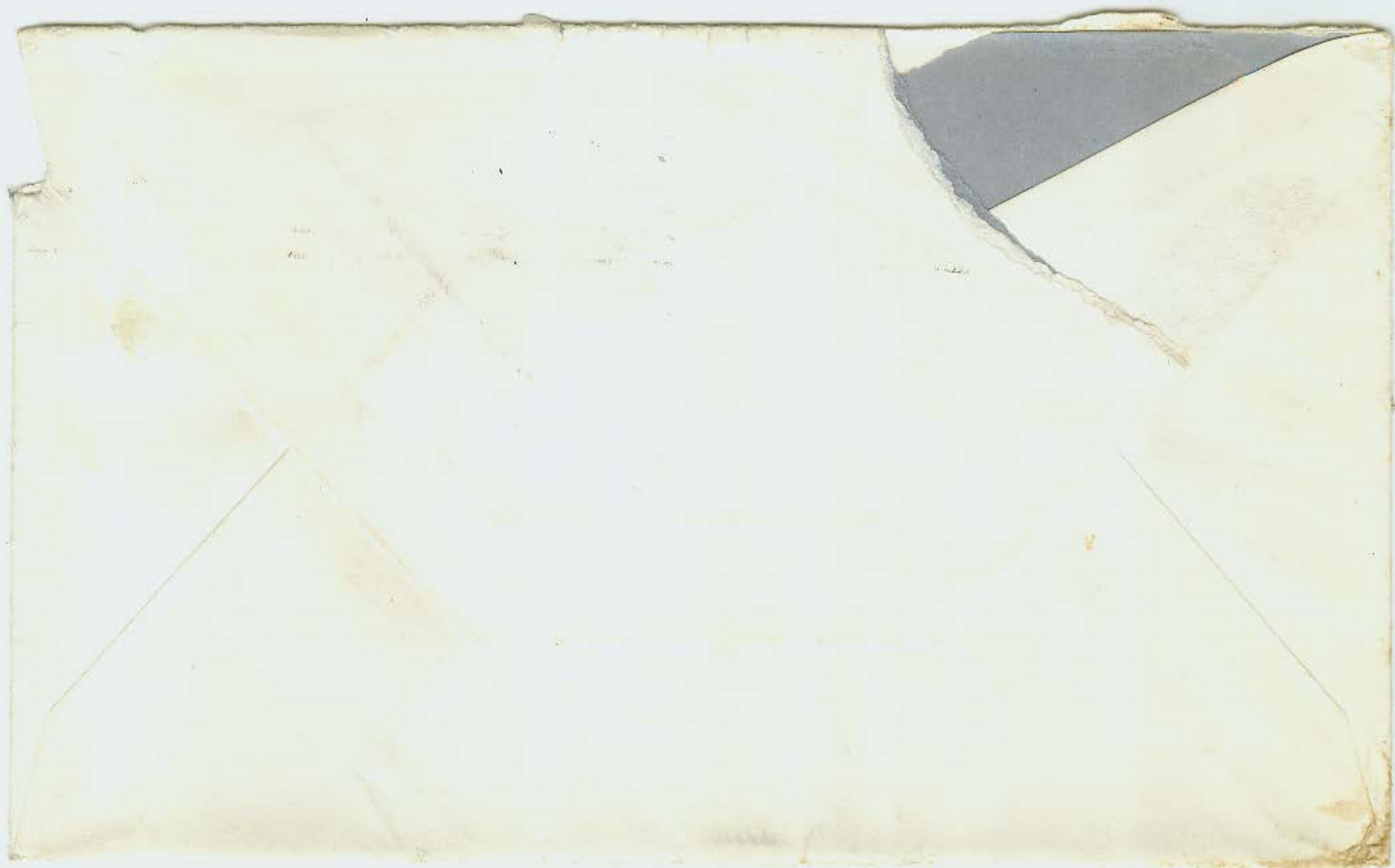
22 Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



E.R.Q.-cks.

Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Belleville
Pennsylvania

15



February 19

Dear Daddy,

I have a piece of upsetting news I wanted to tell you about. Last Friday Mr. Swinnerton was suddenly taken ill and rushed to the hospital where it was discovered he had suffered a "moderately severe" heart attack--coronary thrombosis. He is now in an oxygen tent and according to the latest reports doing as well as could be expected. Joe and I went over to see Matilda last night and to offer our services in any way. She gave me several errands to do at school and Joe a ~~couple~~ couple to do in Dayton. She of course is greatly upset but seems to be taking everything pretty well. We stayed quite awhile with her, which she seemed to appreciate, and she told us all about how he was.

He will probably be in the hospital at least three weeks and then have to remain in bed at home about six more, which means something will have to be done about the geology department. The two lab assistants came over to see me yesterday about it. They are going to take over the elementary class and wanted me to take the advanced classes. I'm in both of the classes and my responsibilities will be mostly to see that the work goes at the pace he planned and to lead the class discussions. I really don't know yet what it will involve or how it will work out, but I think I'll be able to do it all right.

The whole thing is pretty upsetting--I am so fond of him personally, and knowing what an active and life-loving guy he is I hate to think of the limitations this will put on his future activities. Of course, it is too early yet to know how he'll make out but we can always hope for the best. As Matilda said, this may be the only attack he has till he's 75--you can't tell. In case you would like to write him a note or send a card, he will be in Room ~~468~~ City Hospital, Springfield, O.

Other than this life around here has been fine. Weedie and Don have been over to see us twice and we've enjoyed their visit so much. They haven't found an apartment as yet but they're lucky to have his parents to stay with. Joe and I are starting to look for a place to live as we will have to move in April. So far nothing definite but several possibilities. Housing is really tight around here because of Wright Field, so it's a matter of getting something, not looking for something you like!

I have several good job possibilities for April when I finish school, but I'll tell you more about them when things are more definite. Among other things is my senior project in geology--I'm going to write a children's book on fossils, and of course if it turns out to be a howling success, I shall just sit home, have babies and write more!!

I don't know whether I told you or not but Joe has had a raise in pay and a new job. He is now assistant employment manager which pleases him no end--that is, it is the bottom rung in the ladder of the Personnel Department, and personnel is the sort of work he is most interested in getting into. Also we now pull in \$65 a week--which actually isn't much! I used to think that was SO much money. All I ever see of it is \$15 with which I buy all the food (except milk), toilet articles and little things like camera film etc. It is the same amount of money I got last spring--but it surely doesn't go as far. I'm currently taking a course in economics which I dislike intensely--I get bored in class listening to the theory of the thing, when in every day life I have to sweat out its practicalities!

Our land and building plans which we told you about at Christmas are still on the fire. The group has been legally incorporated, ~~the 12 are~~ 14 couples involved and everyone so far has paid the first \$200 into the corporation. We have our eyes on a very desirable piece of land but the landowner is now in Florida so we must

wait. He had been approached by our committee so he knows about our idea and seemed favorably inclined. In the meantime, Joe is drawing houseplans like mad. I really haven't had the time to do much myself but he's working out the basic ideas of what we want--and can have! I can't get too enthused about building until it begins to look more plausible but then I'll fly into action. As it looks now, if we do get a piece of land, the thing we would do is build a small (2 bedroom), atticless, basementless unit with plans for future expansion when we need more space and have the money (I do hope the two come at the same time!) I'm not convinced about not having a basement and/or an attic. I have been of the opinion that we should wait until we can build more what we want, but am quickly seeing the advantages of the expansible house so that we can be paying mortgage instead of rent in the meantime.

Well, I must go and do Matilda's errands and see the Dean about the geology classes. I hope life in Bellefonte continues to be beautiful--which reminds me, someone was looking at our wedding pictures yesterday and they got the biggest kick out of Bellefonte being a borough (sp?) and you being the burgess! Everytime I stop to think that I have been married OVER a year-- I am amazed. And in case you are interested, Poor Old Maloney looks as though he is surviving the whole thing quite well!!!

Very much love
Kell

Ed Maloney
Antioch College
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mr. + Mrs. H. M. Quigley
505 S. Curtin St
Bellevue
Pennsylvania

↑



Friday March 23

Dear Mama and Papa,

It occurs to me I should least write you a letter wishing you a very happy Easter! I too wish we were going to be there with you--but we shall think about you all day. Which won't be any different than any other day--I mean, we think about you every day! Anyway, HAPPY EASTER!!

I enjoyed your last letter very very much. Your trip sounded perfect and I only hope you plan to make your next one out in this direction.. Will you all be able to come out for my graduation? Mike and Henry too?? We're going to move next week and hope to arrange things so we'll be able to put up the whole family! I'll tell you more about the place we're moving into next week when I write a longer letter.

Swinny came home from the hospital last weekend and looks wonderful. He has to stay upstairs but is dressed and roaming around. He has a steady stream of visitors which makes life pleasant enough for him. I go down as often as I can and do as much as I can for them. They're such wonderful people (even talkative Matilda!) and I always feel very much at home there. Matilda kisses me when I arrive and Swinny kisses me when I leave--imagine getting kissed by ones geology professor!

You know I feel at home there when I say that Monday I shovelled the snow for them before I left and yesterday I burned the rubbish and also got a list of things from Matilda to buy while I'm in Springfield today! I had been wondering where to go to church Easter--the Catholic Easter service is very disappointing to my Episcopalian love of music--so on the way down to the Swinner-tons I thought I would ask her what the Presbyterian service was like. As I asked her it suddenly occurred to me that she wouldn't be able to go because of Swinny. She is to the YS Pres. church what you are to the Bfte Episcopalian church. So when she finished talking I asked her if she would like me to stay with Swinny while she went to church--and she was delighted! I guess I will go to an earlier service.

We are going over to Weedies for Easter dinner. They've got all their furniture now and are ready to entertain! I'm looking forward to the visit. And I just finished

washing my pink dress you made to wear. I was wondering whether the hat can be washed--it has some sort of stiffening in it.

Only three more days of school next week and then I'll be all finished--what an amazing thought. The classes I've been "teaching" have gotten more successful as time went on and I almost hate to give it up. I really would like very much to be a teacher--except for grading. It is difficult and in some ways inequitable. That is, its hard to know who really has worked. Also, little personal traits have such an influence on the mind of the grader.

I have an excellent job beginning April 9 in a putty plant! I'll tell you more about it later too... But it is a good job and I'm looking forward to going to work.

I was most pleased at your reaction to my fossil book. Needless to say I haven't done much on it the last few weeks, but I have a good start on the material I plan to include. I mean, accumulating the material. I shall have to discuss it with Swinny before final decisions are made and then will go ahead writing and making pictures while I'm working. I hope to have it finished by June.

Did I tell you about all the plants I have! This place is looking like a greenhouse. I have one healthy African violet and one funny little sad looking one (separated from the first). I have a strawberry begonia and two pots of ivy and a hyacinth bulb--which bloomed a long time ago and is now drying up.

I must be off to Springfield as I have a couple extra errands to do. Happy Easter again and very much love to you both from your devoted daughter

and more love

Ellen ~



Mr & Mrs H. M. Quigley
505 E. Guthrie Street
Bellevue
Pennsylvania

K

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.
Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

29 June 1951

Dear Daddy and Mummie,

I'm still walking in pink clouds as a result of your wonderful visit! It couldn't have been more perfect and I shall enjoy just thinking about it for many, many weeks to come. I got both Ma's letter and Pa's card saying what a wonderful time you'd had--and I know you did--you seemed to be enjoying yourselves so much! And so were we. I love you both so very much as people--not just as a mother and father--but people whose company I enjoy. And as a mother and father there could be none better than you, I might add!

Life here has been most hectic since you left, and though I've been thinking about you both so much this is really the first time I've had to write. There is so much to say I hardly know where to begin--so I'll start with the details first and get on to the big doings later on in this or the next letter, depending on how well I hold out!

I loved your notes which I kept finding all over the place. Of course, I was a little depressed (let down) when I got home from work ~~on~~ Tuesday (but that's the way I am) and it was so nice to keep finding your messages.

The kitchen cabinet is perfect and I'm so delighted with it. It doesn't stick out far at all and it holds an awful lot of stuff. I have most everything from the living room cabinet in it plus a few of the kitchen things that were in inconvenient places before. It's nearly the same height as the stove and looks very good next to it. Thank you again so very much.

I haven't touched Martha's dress yet but expect to over the weekend. I cut my hair the Wednesday after you left and did the best job I've ever done on it. Mr. Dicks said I looked like a shaggy dog but everyone else admires it! The fossils haven't come yet but I'll let you know about them as soon as they do.

The Thursday after you left and before graduation was the day of the Senior Ball to which we went. We called the Powers beforehand and they came up for a martini and another couple dropped in so we had two (martini's!) Then we went to another party and then we went

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

~~to another party and then we went~~ to the dance. The dance was very much fun and we all had a good time. Afterwards, Joe, feeling in a good mood, invited a lot (I really don't know how many) of people up (fortunately they brought their own bottle because ours was nearly all anymore!) and we had quite a party--more fun.

Next morning Joe and I struggled off to work (and it was a struggle) and about the middle of the day I called Joe at Rike's to see how he was making out. And the secretary said "Mr. Maloney is not in today" Very alarmed I called home--and Joe was so disappointed because he had planned to have the day off in order to fix a surprise for me! It really was funny, because it was the first time I had called Joe at work and then only because of the way we had been feeling that morning! And Joe had gotten up and gotten dressed and made like he was going to work just so his surprise would come off well!

Needless to say I rushed home after work most curious! We came home in the midst of a very bad rainstorm and lo and behold Joe was getting home just as I was--he had gone downtown for something and gotten caught in the rain. So he was going to make me wait at Jane's until he put the finishing touches on everything. Then he walked into the apartment and--horrers--he had left the bedroom window open so a huge river was flowing out into the hall! Poor Joe--he was so upset and kept saying his surprise was ruined and it had been an awful day etc etc.

I stayed in the bedroom after we cleaned up the water and assured him that nothing was ruined and that I loved him anyway etc etc and he went to work in the living room. Suddenly I heard the strains of LA TRAVIATA--a new record! I rushed into the living room and you should have seen what I saw.

On the coffee table candles were burning and there was a big bowl of yellow roses and seven big packages all beatifully wrapped in pretty paper and ribbons! AND the laundry--all done--and neatly folded in the basket with a long ribbon coming out of the basket and pinned on the floor to spell "congrats"! I just didn't know what to say or do--I was completely overwhelmed. Really I just didn't know / what to make of it.

All the presents where things I really wanted and apparantly expressed an interest in sometime in the past He said he kept a list! Briefly: A Revere ware double boiler, two boxes of this stationary, a lovely nylon slip, a little silver dish I saw in Rike's once and liked so

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

much, a red handbag to go with the hat and four lovely silver rimmed glass sherbet dishes with plates to match!!! Oh, I wish you could see it all! And then after all, this, he took me to the Trebein Manor for dinner!

With the cabinet and all these things I certainly had a graduation! And Joe's mother sent me a present too--a silver sugar bowl and cream pitcher with "M's" on them that had been in the family, very very pretty. Joe had told her once if she ever wanted to send us a present she should look around the house before buying something because he knew she had a lot a pretty things she never used. I loved the present and he was delighted she had sent them as he had always liked them too. And Joe's brother sent a present too from Japan. Little figures of the seven gods of good fortune. Very interesting and nicely made. I wish you could see them.

Graduation itself was really exciting and one of the best they've had in years, so everyone said. The speaker, Dr. Bunche was most interesting and it didn't rain! Joe took some pictures and if they turn out well we'll send you some. The day itself was hectic plus. We went to the wedding at 7:30, had breakfast downtown with some friends, graduation at 10:30, lunch downtown with John and Edy and John's mother, wedding reception at 2:30, party at 4 and home and to bed at 9:30!

Sunday was hectic too and Monday ~~A~~ I finally did the ironing!

The beautiful red hat looked even better with my short hair. I got many comments on how well I looked in the dress Heinie sent, and my new shoes and the hat and the red bag! And I know I looked beautiful because I felt beautiful!

I enjoyed the article about Jane's wedding. Here is a cartoon I thought you would get a kick out of. And also the graduation program for your archives.

Isn't this paper elegant? (I really shouldn't defame it by using a typewriter) I still haven't quite gotten used to the Mrs. J Maloney being me--and it has been for nearly 17 months! However, no one ever calls me Mrs. Maloney so I haven't a chance to get used to it!

I'm glad your trip back wasn't too bad--I was afraid it would be terrible and thus discourage you from ever coming back! I believe I should stop writing--~~A~~ I'm

over working the exclamation points! But I'm very happy
and very excited about life in general!!

very best love to you both

Ellen



HIRE THE HANDICAPPED
IT'S GOOD

4
Mrs H M Qingley
505 E. Curtin Street
Belleville
Pennsylvania



Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.
Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

August 20, 1951

Dear Ma,

Last week certainly was an exciting one! As you no doubt know by ~~X~~now, your letter arrived the day after the boys did--and so we were completely surprised by their visit--and completely delighted! What a ~~dp~~ pair of clowns. As far as we're concerned they can pop in here any old time they like as they are both excellent house guests! You should have seen them both tucked neatly in on the couch the first night--they looked like two foot long hot dogs in one six inch bun! For the subsequent nights we borrowed the Gage's cot and air mattress which worked out very well.

I guess I hardly need tell you about any of the details of their visit as you have the first hand source of information right there. We did have fun though, and I hope they did too.

When they were getting ready to leave, the three of us were searching around for anything they may have forgotten and I kept saying, "well, if you have forgotten anything, I can always mail it" and lo and behold about two hours after they left I discovered they had forgotten something--a big basket! I believe it's yours, it looks familiar and I'm wondering what to do. I think the Post Office would accept it just as it is with a tag on it, or would you be afraid it would be damaged? Or should I keep it until the next itinerent comes this way? Or should I keep it and use it for a magazine rack?!

Last night we had an interesting evening. For the last couple of days a group of 15 foreign students have been in Yellow Springs as part of a six week tour of the US. They are boomed and boarded at various peoples homes and last night the Gage's and we entertained two of them for dinner. We had them in our apartment and had a Boston ~~and~~/ baked bean and brown bread meal for which Jane and I split the cooking. One of our guests was a young man from Belgium and the other a girl from France who didn't speak English very well. We also invited Mr. Littman the sculptor who is here to fix the head--(you have heard about the head?) He is Hungarian and speaks French very well which is one of the reasons why we asked him. The dinner was very successful and the evening most interesting. We all learned alot about France and Belgium and life in Western Europe in general

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

Twin Apple Apartments R. R. 1 Yellow Springs, Ohio

In case the boys didn't tell you, when school starts I will again be joining the ranks of the working class. I have a job in the Geology Department as lab assistant. It's the same job as the students usually have and I myself have done the work before on two separate occasions. They couldn't find a student who satisfied them and so they asked me if I would be willing. Of course I was delighted. I'm quite familiar with the work and like it--and best of all it's a twenty hour a week deal. Of course, I won't get paid any fabulous sums, but every bit helps.

Did we officially inform you that we are now landowners? The option for the strip on Fairfield Pike has been signed and we will make the final payments and receive our titles as soon as the corn now growing there is harvested, which will be sometime between the middle of September and the end of October. Very exciting! In the meantime the ~~pa~~ "plat" will be plotted and lots drawn up and then numbered and thrown in a hat from whence we will all draw our future homesites! So we have no idea right now exactly which half acre is ours but all of them are quite excellent so we just go out and look at the whole cornfield and sigh with relief and happiness!

I keep looking for your letter on Judy. We found out as much as was humanly possible considering the fact that Mike wouldn't say much and Henry wouldn't be serious! However, I gather she is very nice and has a lot on the ball. But I need the maternal opinion which is much more acute!

Did I tell you I made myself a nice looking skirt and a pair of shorts out of the old yellow Homette curtains? I am quite pleased with myself! My next project will be to hem Martha's dress (at long last) and then to start on some baby clothes for Joe's sister Marge and for a friend here. I have four yards of flannel and will make some kimonas and saques.

I have been wondering about Ann seig recently. Is she still in Bellefonte and what is she doing? I guess I should write her a letter one of these days.

It is a beautiful clear cool day and I am filled with ambition to do a lot of little things like transplant the strawberry begonia to a bigger pot and make a shelf above the stove for the spices! So I guess I had better get about my business before it warms up and I begin to feel lazy!

much love
Ellen

EQ Maloney.
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mr + Mrs Hugh M. Quigley
Bellevue
Pennsylvania

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February 21

Dear Mummie and Daddy,

Yes, we really are moving--and we're both quite excited about it!! The apartment across the hall is all painted and ready, but we don't have to be out of here until next Thursday, so in effect we have two apartments at this point.

The other place will be so much nicer--though a little smaller--but with all the extra windows and the door and the higher sink we just can't loose. Amos went wild on the painting but I guess we'll get used to it. The living room has bright blue walls and a pale green ceiling and the bedroom had orange-buff walls and a green-yellow ceiling--HORRIBLE!! But the bathroom is a nice green and the kitchen a nice yellow. Also the faucets over there don't leak (we hope) and the holes around the bathtub have been replastered and there is a new potty seat so all in all it is quite fine.

Tuesday I spent nearly all day in Rikes and we had a great time. We bought a Beautyreast mattress, box springs and a funny metal frame to keep them off the floor--the bedstead will come later in life. And we bought a couch--the kind that makes into a reasonably comfortable double bed. And we bought materials for curtains for the living room window. It was a tough job to get something to go with the lovely blue--and I'm not sure we did--but it is awfully pretty material anyway. Gray background with yellow, black and a touch of red semi-abstract design. The couch cover will be gray, black and yellow, too, so at least they will match each other if not the walls. We hope to get the bed by the middle of next week, but the couch won't come until April unfortunately.

With the things we have and the new purchases we will be adequately furnished. Quite a few things will be piled on the floor for awhile but that will be rectified via our bedroom carpentry shop which we'll get going as soon as the moving is done.

What fun really getting our own stuff at last! And this is a time when working for a department store really pays. If you buy over \$100 worth of furniture at one time and pay cash for it, you get it from the manufacturer at cost. So Joe is selling his last stocks and we are doing just that--thus far we've spent only half of the money we got and we haven't as yet decided on what to invest the rest. We saw a very nice dining room table--just what we both wanted--but decided against it for now for fear we'd spend all our time worrying about something happening to it. We do need a table but we'll be using it for more than just dining--also letter writing, Christmas card making etc etc--so maybe we'll go to a second hand store and get a sturdy thing we can use later for a work table. Other alternatives are sewing machine and washing machine or just saving it!

Thankyou for telling us about the other furniture there. We will keep it in mind for later when someone is travelling this way or that. I do very much want the book case sometime, but we won't need it here probably as there are built in ones. I doubt we'll want the desk--it is terribly wobbly as I remember--but the dressing table has possibilities. Well, we can see about all this later.

Joe just tonight put the second coat of paint on the chair he re-caned--flat black. Don't shudder--it is simply beautiful! It is going to be waxed which will give it a soft sheen. The black brings out the lovely lines the chair has and which were somewhat obscured by all the varnish and curli-

cues. We were both surprised at how strikingly beautiful it looks and I think you'll like it too. We were going to put gilt flowers on it but we like it too much plain. While he was painting the chair, I painted the little wooden chest of drawers we had in the homette a light gray. A vast improvement over plain unfinished wood! It was a spur of the moment idea and I used left over white from the big cabinet mixed with a little of the chair's black

I enjoyed the letter you forwarded from Mike immensely. He is wonderful and I can't get over being amazed at him. I will send it on to Heinie with instructions to return it to you.

At Weedie's house for dinner a week or so ago we learned of Aunt Mary's separation plans and were quite interested in them. I was especially interested in Weedie's attitude. I'm so glad they have moved out here--I've really gotten to know her and she is one of my best friends! We were never at all close before--she was forbiddingly uncommunicative and I never really knew what she thought about anything.

Last Sunday Joe and I tramped three or four miles out in the snow through the countryside to the Gage's estate. It was quite a hike and we had such fun. We had fun there too--romped with the kids and had supper and had a pleasant evening with the grownups after the kiddies went to bed.

So--the book has come to the fore again! Of course, we probably have imagined that Joe and I are beginning to think seriously about producing--but we're still in the thinking stage so don't start counting yet! Do you two want to be grandparents?? Well, actually, we really think we'll start doing something about it come spring (That's a good time, no?) And of course, I'm dving to read the book--though I don't care whether we have boys or girls--just so we have several of each!

Joe goes to Chicago the first week in March but I'm not going. We've just about talked ourselves into going to Colorado this summer--I want to go very much and I guess I should say I've just about talked Joe into it!--so I'd rather save up for that venture rather than going to Chicago.

It certainly sounds as if you--both of you have been busy. I would like to be able to attend the fashion affair and see you gallery of paintings! Daddy, did you ever hear from the Mayor of that town in New Jersey? It will be awhile before I get to work ~~upon~~ that genealogy, but I will send you a lovely copy of it when I do.

Well, I seem to be nearly writ out. Life has been most busy here too and my letter writing has gone to pot. I shall not forget a picture of the lamp--it is a beauty--and its pure light makes us think of the parents! And we thank you, at this time, again and most warmly for it. It will be wonderful next door, because we won't have too much surface space for table lamps.

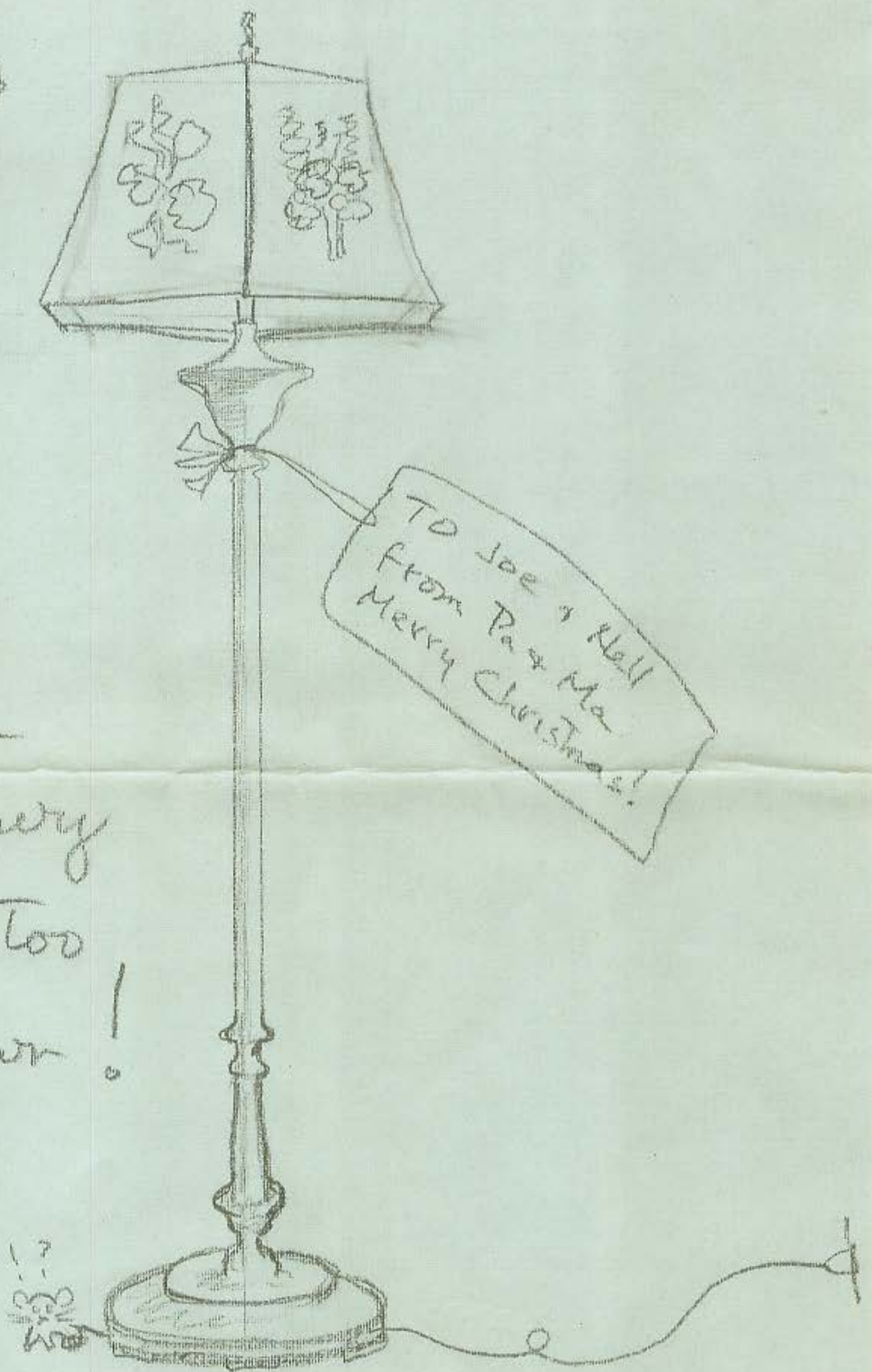
very much love,

Ellen

Now that the chest I painted is dry it looks powder blue - how nice!

six panelled
shade with
flowers

Brass base
with a heavy
bottom not too
well drawn!

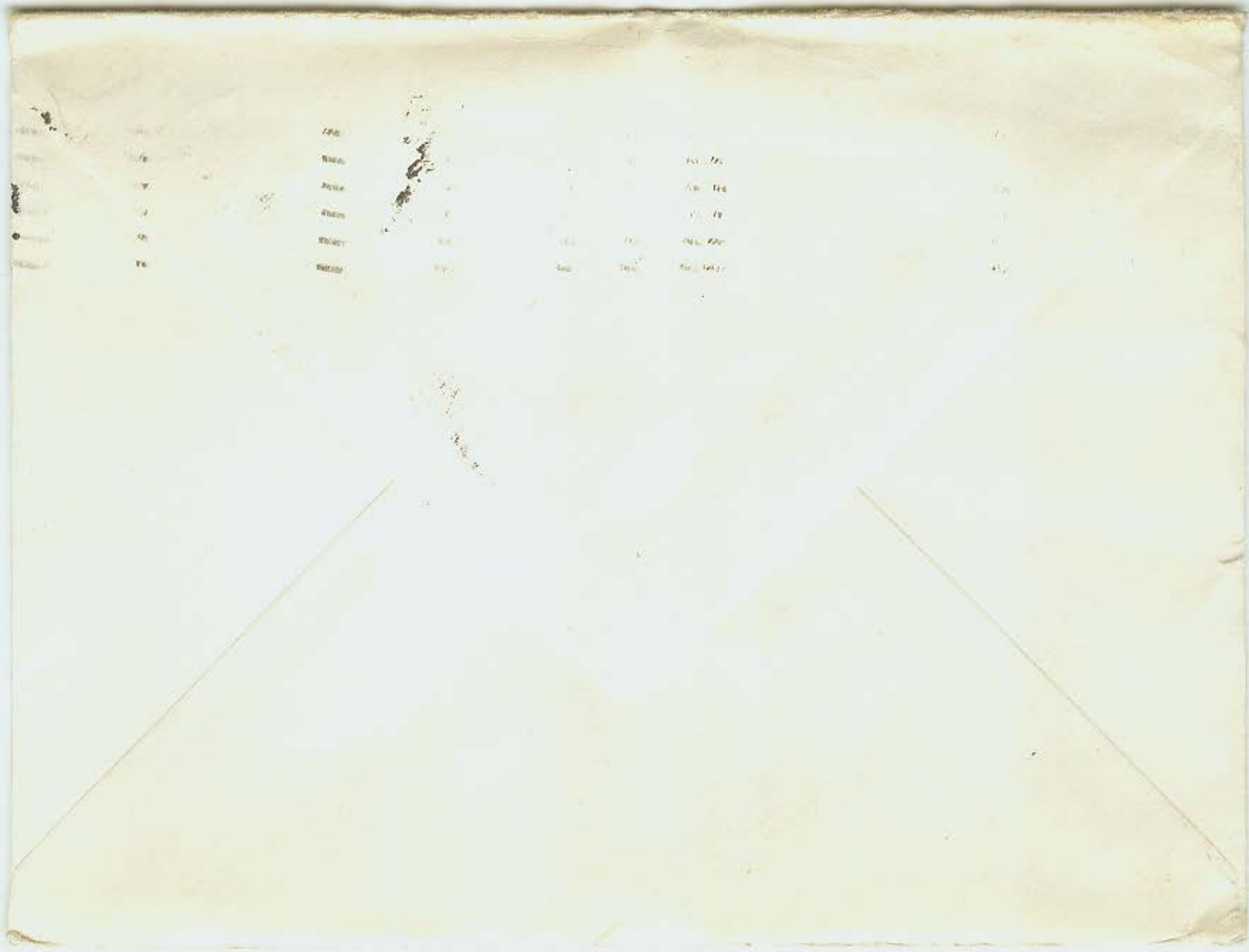


Ed Maloney
Twin Apple
Yellow Springs
Ohio



Mrs. Hugh H. Quigley
505 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania

1/2



Tuesday afternoon

dearest Mummy -

I was just reading over some old letters you had written and I wanted to talk to you - I almost called you up! I've kept most all the letters you've written me - as well as most of those from the rest of the family - and I like to read over them once in awhile - do you ever do that? It is very pleasant - and warm feeling to do it - it makes me re-live happy moments - and trying ones, too - and feel very close to you. One particular one struck me - it must be 5 or 6 years old as you mention my not yet being 20! Anyway you told me to relax - not to worry - to enjoy life. Apparently I had written something about husbands because you told me I

My Mary (18)

Blossom Time



had plenty of time - that love just happened - quite beautifully - and that the most important thing was to be happy - and many other things. Anyway - the important thing is that the date on that letter of yours coincidentally (or suspiciously) was FEB. 4th! And here I am - Married & Happy! Everything you said in the letter turned out just as you said it would - my ambitions (career-wise) have had their heyday and have been comfortably replaced by something much deeper & truer for me - and I, too, will make "a happy home and raise good, healthy children" as you said - -
Joey brought this paper home to me on our 2nd anniversary so it's most fitting I use it for this little note.

MADE BY
Austin & Marshall
TORONTO, CANADA

Very much love
from your daughter
Ellen

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NEW YORK 19, N.Y.



Mr + Mrs H. M. Quigley
505 East Curtin St
Belleville
Pennsylvania

K.

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.
106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

September 29

Dearest Daddy and Murrrie,

You both sounded so wonderful over the phone last night! For weeks I've been wanting to talk to you but I kept thinking I should wait to be really sure. I managed to wait until after the vacation, and then I was going to wait until after I had been to the doctor's but that is several weeks away and seemed just too long. Goodness me, I thought when this happened, I would know for sure in a flash and call you right away, but it seems you go for weeks wondering!

I did tell Mike and Henry when they were here the second time--it was too exciting to keep but certainly didn't seem real. I figured I was about 5 weeks pregnant then, and about 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ weeks now. I keep thinking something spectacular is going to happen to me, but nothing does, so I guess everything is going along fine.

Up until about May I had been keeping track of myself very carefully, but then I got very busy with the alumni reunion, and the Girl Scouts camp and forgot when things were supposed to happen. The very first day of the Brownie camp, Aug. 16, I fainted dead away--something I have never done before in my life. I thought it odd, but decided it was due to nervous strain and that my period was delayed two or three days. When Joe got home that night, he began to calculate and discovered I had figured all wrong and was past due more than a week. We certainly sweated out that week! When nothing happened we gradually became firmly convinced that we had "had it", as they say.

I did go to the doctor before I went on the trip as I had been having pains, which he diagnosed as intestinal. He gave me pills for them, told me to go on the trip and have a good time and not worry, which I did. He also gave me some pills for nausea and fatigue--which were just wonderful as this was the first automobile trip I'd ever been on that I actually enjoyed the driving!

And so here I am, feeling wonderful, and quite apparantly going to have a baby. What a funny life! I do feel wonderful, but I notice little changes. I can't eat as much at one time--I have a good dinner, and when I am almost finished, I suddenly feel like I've had enough and that's that. As a result I eat substantial 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. meals. Also, I get tired much faster than I used to. Also, I've completely lost my taste for coffee, beer and whisky!

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.
106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

September 29

Dearest Daddy and Mummy,

You both sounded so wonderful over the phone last night! For weeks I've been wanting to talk to you but I kept thinking I should wait to be really sure. I wanted to wait until after the vacation, and then I was going to wait until after I had been to the doctor's but that is several weeks away and seemed just too long. Goodness me, I thought when this happened, I would know for sure in a flash and call you right away, but it seems you are for weeks wonderful!

I did tell Mike and Nanny when they were here the second time--it was too exciting to keep but certainly didn't seem real. I figured I was about 5 weeks pregnant then, and about 10 1/2 weeks now. I keep thinking something spectacular is going to happen to me, but nothing does. I guess everything is going along fine.

Up until about May I had been keeping track of myself very carefully, but then I got very busy with the album in revision, and the Girl Scouts camp and forgot when things were supposed to happen. The very first day of the Brownie camp, Aug. 16, I fainted dead away--something I have never done before in my life. I thought it odd, but decided it was due to nervous strain and that my period was delayed two or three days. Then Joe got home that night, he began to calculate and discovered I had figured all wrong and was past due more than a week. We certainly sweated out that week! When nothing happened we gradually became firmer convinced that we had "had it", as they say.

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Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

Well, ~~yob/te~~ your letter yesterday, Mummie, was just wonderful.. We are both delighted the house has been settled. And to think it should work out so well. We are very, very happy about it. When I read it, I was so excited I wanted to call you right away. And then I thought I would kill two birds with one stone. For your plans certainly suit me quite well! It had been in the back of my mind that you might be moving just when I was going to have a baby. But this couldn't work out better--because Mummie will have to come out here! Whatever would I do with a baby all by myself!!

And your trip sounded like so much fun. I was so glad to hear about Uncle Bo as I had been wondering how they were making out. The last I heard from him was in July and he sounded pretty worried about Mimi. I want to write to Heinie and will this week, but you could have the fun of writing to Uncle Bo. Or do you think I should??

Our trip was simply wonderful. It seemed much longer than two weeks because we did so many different things. New Orleans is a tremendous place, and I thought of you every time I saw the ironwork, which was practically constantly. We were thinking what fun it would be to have a lot of money to buy a lot of iron and send it to you just for kicks! The week in Florida was also fun. It is entirely different than Ft. Lauderdale. The most fun was swimming in the Gulf--beautiful blue-green water, rolling in for hundreds of yards in low breakers. I have never enjoyed swimming in the ocean so much. On the way home we went to Great Smoky National Park---what a place, we are already planning to go back. We didn't get to enjoy the views because the clouds were too low, but the whole area is a great handcraft center and we had a great time buying things. We got a lovely handwoven tablecloth, a pottery vase, and a Cherokee Indian basket, among other things. There have some furniture stores there (Gatlinburg) with hand made furniture which is the most beautiful I have ever seen. We are trying to figure a way we can furnish our house with it!

The man is not ready with our house estimate--and we are getting eager.. How exasperating to be so much at someone else's mercy! We'll let you know as soon as anything develops.

The Sunday before we went on the trip, we went to the National Air Show with the Evans'. That was a terrific thing--we were both very impressed, and I kept wishing Daddy were with me. Well, it was one of the most thrilling things I have ever seen. But a funny thing happened. The Army part of the show dramatised a tactical problem using heli-

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.

106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

copters. It was very realistic, with bombs going off, lots of smoke and noise, and as a climax they set off a simulated atom bomb. There was a great explosion and smoke and fire billowed up in a huge puff. The crowd gasped as one, and little Nell burst into tears! I got so worked up I couldn't stop crying and Joe took me back of the stands for awhile. Of course, he and Louise were convinced it was because I was pregnant, and certainly I must have been overwrought from being tired and excited the previous few weeks.. But really, recently I have become more and more upset at seeing and reading about such things--thinking that all these wonderful things man has developed and invented, truly miraculous things, are really only for the purpose of killing other men. On the one hand, I know we must defend ourselves against communism, but on the other, I just feel there must be another way. But what. Oh dear, and there's nothing I can do, except in such a small way.

Perhaps you know we've had quite a time with false attacks on the town and college in the past year. The middle of September saw a congressional investigation in Dayton which cleared both town and college, and now the attackers are saying the investigation was a white-wash. What is happening to us???

The most appalling thing just happened. The telephone rang, and the voice on the other end asked me to bake two pies for the apple butter festival October 16. I said I would, oh dear me whatever will I do!?

Well, Joe just got back from the doctor. I feel so sorry for him. He had a cough when he got back from the trip and when it was no better Monday and he felt badly, we went to the doctor. He was told he had one of these insidious little viruses and that he should stay home and rest. Today he went again, he still has the virus and has to stay home the rest of the week. Poor Joe, and right after a vacation.

I must stop this rambling and get lunch. Don't worry about me taking care of myself, I am good at loafing! And let us hear how the new house is coming. In the meantime, don't let the thought of becoming grandparents overwhelm you! Give my love to Uncle Mike.

P.S. which bureau

was that? And I would like the bonillon cups. there seems to be quite a few things I forgot to mention - next letter!

Very much love to you both

Ellen

Mrs. Joseph E. Maloney, Jr.
106 Woodrow Street Yellow Springs, Ohio

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The most appalling thing that happened. The telephone rang, and the voice on the other end asked me to have two pies for the apple butter festival October 1. I said I would, oh dear me whatever will I do?

Well, Joe just got back from the doctor. I feel so sorry for him. He had a cough when he got back from the trip and when it was no better Monday and he felt badly, he went to the doctor. He was told he had one of these influenza like viruses and that he should stay home and rest. Today he went again, he still has the virus and has to stay home the rest of the week. Poor Joe, and right after a vacation.

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Very much love to you both

Ellen

P.S. Which Bureau was that? And I would like the bottle with a few things I forgot to mention - next letter!

Miss C. Reynolds
Hence
Sally
Sally

...we are also going to take

20. Nov. 1901

Note